

MILEAGE REPORT MADE

In Both The State Senate And The House Of Representatives

REFERRED TO THE COMMITTEE ON JUDICIARY WITHOUT DISCUSSION

Bill Providing For Gift For New Battleship Goes To Appropriations Committee

OTHER IMPORTANT MEASURES REFERRED AND NOTICES GIVEN IN THE HOUSE OF MANY NEW BILLS

(From Our Special Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 9.—In the House on Tuesday, the special committee appointed to meet and talk with railroad officials regarding the transportation of members of the Legislature made its report. Its statement of the situation is as follows:

"Said committee has consulted with the management of the Boston and Maine railroad and the Maine Central railroad companies, and begs to report that the management of said railroads express their willingness to enter into a contract for providing the transportation specified in the concurrent resolution relating to transportation of members for such sum of money as may be considered reasonable by your committee, provided such contract may be legalized if not now permitted by statute.

"If such contract shall be made, your committee considers that a reasonable sum of money, to be paid

said railroads for such transportation, would be an amount equivalent to the mileage provided by law for members of the Legislature over the distance traveled by such members on the lines respectively operated by said railroads in New Hampshire. The total mileage paid members of the Legislature for the session of 1905 was a little less than \$5000. A small portion of this sum represents mileage paid to members for travel not included in railroad journeys; the remainder, amounting to over \$4,600 would represent the amount to be paid to said railroads under the arrangement above proposed.

"In pursuance of the foregoing, your committee reports that the Boston and Maine railroad and the Maine Central railroad companies are prepared to transport the members, officers and employees of the Senate

and House of Representatives between their respective homes and the capital, at all times during sessions of the Legislature, and also to transport within the state all committees and employees of the Senate and House of Representatives when traveling on public business, for the consideration to be paid by the state of an amount equivalent to the mileage provided by law for the members of the Legislature over the distance traveled by them on the lines respectively operated amounting to less than \$5000; tickets to be issued to all such persons, entitling them to such transportation, but in no event entitling them to transportation over any portion of an interstate journey.

"Your committee has written to the management of the Grand Trunk railway, making similar inquiries of them, but as yet has received no reply. Your committee has no reason to doubt that said railway will be willing to enter into an arrangement upon the same terms as above suggested, and asks leave to make a supplementary report after receiving a reply from said railway.

"Your committee recommends that the information contained in this report be referred to an appropriate standing committee of the Senate and House of Representatives for their consideration in connection with legislation upon said subject.

"ALLEN HOLMES, Chairman.
"For the Committee."

The report was at once referred to the committee on judiciary without discussion, on motion of Representative Matthews of Concord.

Mr. Shield presented the report in the Senate and the same disposition was made of it there.

The bill of Representative Nason of Dover establishing the mileage of members and prohibiting free transportation was sent to the same committee.

Mr. Boyd's bill providing for the popular election of railroad commissioners for a term of six years, one to be elected biennially after the first election of the board, was also sent to the judiciary committee.

The same committee is considering the bill of Mr. Wadleigh of Milford providing for primary elections for the nomination of all candidates, including United States senators.

Bills presented by Mr. Baker of Bow increasing the salary of the governor to \$5,000 and providing for the erection of a new state house were referred to the committees on revision of statutes and public improvements respectively.

The committee on appropriations has the bill of Mr. Mason of Concord setting aside \$10,000 for the purchase of a silver service for the battleship New Hampshire.

Those insect pests, the gypsy and brown-tail moths, received attention in notices of bills providing for their suppression given by Mr. Hollis of Concord and Mr. Clement of Nashua.

Mr. Hollis is also the author of a bill to be presented creating the office of state entomologist and defining its duties.

Mr. Baker is interested in the present question and will present a bill regulating the issuance of free railroad tickets. Mr. Burton of Keene seeks to prohibit unjust discrimination in the transportation of passenger by railroad companies.

Mr. Leary of Manchester has two bills providing for the election by the people of the police, street and park commissioners of that city.

Mr. Buffum of Winchester wishes to amend chapter 11 of the laws of 1899 relating to holidays and section 21, chapter 92, of the laws of 1903 relating to teachers' institutes.

Mr. Adams of Marlborough announces an act relating to damage done by deer and other legally protected animals.

Mr. Aherm of Concord urges the state registration of nurses.

Mr. Scribner of Ashland has a bill calling for a new apportionment for the assessment of public taxes.

The House adopted an interesting resolution presented by Mr. Madden of Keene appointing a committee of ten for the following purpose:

"First, to ascertain in what instances a forfeiture of license under chapter 95, laws of 1903, and amendments thereto been followed by an acquittal on a criminal prosecution for the same offense on which the license was declared forfeited.

MAY HOLD OVER

Longer Terms For Some Officials Possible

THE COUNCILMEN CANNOT SEEM TO AGREE

So Present Holders Of Positions Are Likely To Profit

SURPRISES SPRUNG AT THE FINAL CAUCUS OF REPUBLICAN BOARD

The warmest political gathering so far held by the members of the new city council took place on Tuesday evening, when they got together to try to make up a slate for tomorrow evening. The slate was not by any means completed, however, and only a few candidates can be found who can safely say that they have cornered the jobs they are after.

The delegation from Ward One arrived late, but as soon as the gentlemen got their breaths they moved that the body proceed to ballot for city messenger. That was a "feeler" and the fact was soon demonstrated that a lemon was waiting for that ward. Herrick was lost in the shuffle and went down with Rutledge, Lunn and others. Former City Messenger Elmer Clark had seven votes, the greatest number given any one candidate during the evening.

The chances are that "Bill" Marshall will hold over for a while, if the councilmen vote on Thursday night as they did on Tuesday evening. Ward Four failed to back its candidate, Menzi Ridge, and the two votes he got came from other wards. "Joe" Hott had Ward One, with two to his credit, Milton Gardiner captured one and Joseph R. Holmes, a former street commissioner under the Democrats, got four. This appeared on the surface as an eye opener and there was some hot political oratory.

If the same vote is reported on Thursday, we will have a brand new chief engineer. Former Chief Randall's men put up a good fight for John, but David E. Jenkins had five to four for Mr. Randall.

It looks as if Walter Page had pulled enough with the Republican party to give him authority to sign his name to the tax bills of 1907. There was a ruffle on the surface when the result showed six votes for Page and three for James L. Parker. This makes one more sweet, juicy plum for the Democrats up to date.

Wm. C. Locke gave Harry Paley, "Ed" Leslie and others a run for the position of overseer of the poor and had four votes. The remaining five were divided among the other candidates.

Ward One could do no better than land Guy E. Corey for city solicitor, but the delegates had their say on every candidate and it must be apparent to the rest of the board just how this ward stands.

It is claimed that Ward One men will vote the same on Thursday night as they did at the guessing party on Tuesday evening.

Ward Five becomes famous once more and will have Charley Asay running around this year with yardsticks and quart measures. The honor of being sealer of weights and measures will be bestowed upon the Water street barber, unless he is being doubled, crossed or filled with political dope.

Two positions were taken up with a more loving spirit, those of city auditor and treasurer. Fred Ames, clerk at the Jackson express office, was picked for auditor and John C. Batchelder for treasurer.

The matter of assistant engineers was side-tracked to await some change in the ordinances in relation to the fire department, which will be made. This looks bad for those who want to be assistant engineers and may badly affect Major Langdon, who has been doing stunts for one of those white rubber coats ever since Election day. Major is not alone. There are others old and new in the

business who will go down with him and who will have to be satisfied with the red shirts of the veterans and learn to forget about those white coats and brass buttons.

Anyway, tomorrow night will be a busy one and if reports are true some of the Democrats will draw pay a while longer from the city, as there is not much to lead us to believe that more than half of the places will be filled, unless the rival forces come together and compromise.

It is apparent that some of the city fathers would rather be on the outside looking in than on the inside looking out.

TEAMSTERS' UNION

Chose New Board of Officers at Recent Meeting

The local Teamsters' Union, No. 300, recently elected the following officers: President, Stacy G. Moran; Vice-President, Arthur Gaddis; Secretary-Treasurer, James D. Brooks; Trustees—Dennis Long, John McLean, Frank Moore.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, Jan. 9.—Fair and cold; weather is indicated for Thursday, with brisk variable winds.

The iceman has lost his smile.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Items of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, Jan. 9.
According to the statistics compiled by the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association, Maine mills in 1906 cut 353,758,000 feet of spruce lumber, or 30.7 percent of the total cut of the country. This leaves our state far in the lead, as in several years past.

Indications are favorable for the forming of a motor boat club here in the Spring. There were fifty power boats owned on the Kittery side of the river at the beginning of last season, and it is estimated that this number will increase to seventy this year. A good membership should be assured.

The Eastern Dredging Company's dredge has discontinued work at Henderson's Point for the rest of the Winter and the small lighter will continue alone. The tug Charles H. Hersey will be relieved and the tug Iva, Capt. Thomas Abrams, will act as tender to the lighter. All the material taken out now is large rocks.

The Algonquin Club will give a dance in Wentworth Hall this evening. Harold N. Hett of Portsmouth will furnish the music.

Reginald Jones of Boston was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

A new visitor in the lower harbor arrived this morning in the shape of the steel barge J. B. King, No. 19. The barge is owned by the J. B. King Transportation Company, which has a line of tugs and barges engaged in the gypsum or rock plaster trade, between Windsor, N. S., and New York. During slack periods, the barges carry coal on their return trips, as did the No. 19. No. 20 of the same line was here last year.

E. A. Williams, who has been passing

(Continued on fourth page)

DAYS OF GOOD CHANCES EVERY DAY THIS WEEK AT THE

JANUARY SALE

OF

Geo. B. French Co.

BEYOND QUESTION THE MONEY SAVING EVENT OF THE ENTIRE YEAR.

AS THE LIST OF BARGAINS IS A LENGTHY ONE WE ONLY MENTION

MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS, small and large sizes, regular price 50c, for...25c	TABLE OIL CLOTH, 11-14 yards wide, usual selling price 19c, sale price...12 1-2c
WINDOW SHADES, various colors in odd lots, regular price 25c, for...12 1-2c	BROWN FLANNEL SUITING, the 54 inch width, worth 75c, for...35c
LIGHT SHIRTING PRINTS, fast colors, united yards, worth 5c, for...4c	LONG KIMONOS of Extra Fleece Flannelette, marked from \$3.98 to...\$1.98
CHILDREN'S WINTER VESTS, all sizes, sold regularly at 25c, now...12 1-2c	TABLE LINENS in Satin Bleached, 58 inches wide, extra for...55c
OUTING FLANNELS, extremely in season, well worth 8c, sale price...6 1-2c	LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, sizes 8 1-2 to 10, worth 25c, for...15c
MEN'S UNDERWEAR, odd lot in the Brown Mixed, at 1-2 price...12 1-2c	TAPESTRY TABLE COVERS, various colors, fringed, 4-4 size...69c, 75c, \$1.00
FURS at prices to make sure clearance. A fine chance to secure them at...1-2	CORSETS, various lots that are sold usually at \$2.00 and \$2.50, now...\$1.00
LADIES' SUITS—Money saved here—Suits in Colors and in Black.	RIBBONS, an assortment of White and Black Satin, 6 inch Ribbons that sold at 50c now only...12 1-2c
WAISTS—In this sale the best White Muslin Waists ever shown for...\$1.00	RUGS—The "Nabob" Rug, 30x60...\$1.00
LADIES' PRINT WRAPPERS, to close odd lots less than 1-2 price...50c	VELVET TAPESTRY RUGS, 18x30, for...50c

The advantages of OUR JANUARY SALE will be marked and emphasized during the present week with genuine bargains. Customers will find interesting lots of merchandise at

Prices Exceptionally Low

Go Carts



Samples of Go Carts are beginning to come in. We have them at prices from \$1.98 to \$18.00. We can furnish them with wheels or runners or both.

Our runners will fit any Go Cart or Carriage.

\$1.98 to \$18.00

Lamps



These long evenings give us time to enjoy the home and a nice parlor lamp adds to the enjoyment. We have them in brass or nickel foliots, plain or fancy shades.

\$1.50 to \$9.50

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,
Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

(Continued on fifth page)

SHOT AND KILLED

Watchman in Saylesville Mill
Slain By Thieves

MURDERERS SEEK SAFETY IN SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT

Providence, R. I., Jan. 8.—Robbers shot and killed Samuel Slater, 77 years old watchman at the Saylesville bleachery, early today. He surprised the men in the finishing room of the establishment.

Slater was making his rounds of the works to see that everything was in order and entered the finishing room when to his great surprise he saw two strangers prowling among some of the goods. They were put on guard at the opening of the door and seeing the light of his lantern, but before they could recover from their consternation sufficiently to attempt to hide Slater saw them.

The watchman at once demanded their business, but receiving no satisfactory reply ordered them to accompany him to another part of the building where two more employees of the company were stationed.

For answer one of the burglars drew a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Slater in the stomach. As he collapsed on the floor the two strangers dashed by him and made their way outside the building.

In the mean time the gatekeeper, who had heard the sound of the pistol shot and suspected something was wrong, hurriedly called William Colburn, an employee, from another part of the works and the two rushed toward the finishing room.

The watchman was found lying on the floor barely conscious and bleeding a great deal. He had just strength enough to gasp that he had been shot by two burglars before he swooned away. One of his comrades ran to the telephone to summon a physician, but before the doctor arrived Slater had died, within 20 minutes after being wounded.

The police of Saylesville, in which the dye works are located, were at once notified of the crime, and in a short time the police of this and surrounding cities and towns were asked to look out for two suspicious looking men.

For several hours after the shooting no clew could be found to the robbers. Slater was too weak to attempt to give any description, and the culprits had evaded Colburn and the gatekeeper in their dash from the building.

Today was the second time within a week that the dye works have been entered by burglars, and the police were at a loss to explain why the culprits should be prowling around the finishing room where neither money nor valuables were kept.

Slater was 50 years old and leaves a widow and two daughters.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Corbett and Murphy

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 8.—Though no championship title is involved in a casual amount of interest is being taken by the sporting fraternity in tonight's go between Young Corbett and Tommy Murphy. It is to be a six round affair before the National Athletic Club. Both fighters are counted upon to make their best possible showing in order to retrieve their

BEECHAM'S PILLS
The First Thing in the Morning

The haphazard use of a remedy will never discover its efficacy. Try Beecham's Pills morning and night, and note the improvement in your health.

The Last Thing at Night
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 10c and 25c.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty six years. One year ago I got a box of Cascarets and after using them for a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George E. Foster, Dayton, O.

Best For the Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Flavorless, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Food, No Sickening, Weakness or Griping, No Dizziness, No Headache, No Stomach Distress, No Laxative Effect. Sold in bulk. The genuine Cascarets are stamped "G.O.O." Guaranteed to "Turn or your money back." Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 50c
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

reputations as fighters, both having several defeats chalked against them. Each of the principals declares there will be a knockout before the bell sounds for the beginning of the sixth round.

Benedict To Head Yacht Club

New York, Jan. 8.—E. C. Benedict was re-elected commodore of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club at the annual meeting today. The other officers of the club were likewise chosen to succeed themselves. Commodore Benedict will fly the commodore's flag again from the mainmast of his white steam yacht Ouelletta, on which ex-President Grover Cleveland and the late Joseph Jefferson made many memorable cruises.

Testimonial To Sullivan

New York, Jan. 9.—In honor of his elevation to the presidency of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, the friends of James E. Sullivan have arranged for a dinner in his honor at the New York Athletic club tonight. From all indications it is to be a most notable affair. Covers will be laid for 150 and the guests will include all of those who have had prominent part in popularizing and purifying amateur sport in America.

Illinois Lawmakers Meet

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 9.—The forty-fifth general assembly of Illinois meets today and effects its organization. Governor Leneen's message touches upon railroad, insurance, banking, civil service, primary election laws and other measures of state interest, and several reforms of a more or less radical nature were recommended. A local option bill, which is being pushed by the Anti-Saloon league, is expected to be one of the most conspicuous measures before the present session. A state meat inspection bill along the lines of the law enacted by Congress is another measure that will attract attention. A stringent anti-pass law is also among the measures proposed.

Woodruff Takes Oath Today

Hartford, Conn., Jan. 9.—In the hall of the house of representatives this afternoon, in the presence of an immense throng, Rollin S. Woodruff will be inaugurated as governor. The hall is decorated with the national colors and flowers. Governor Roberts will deliver his farewell address to the members of the general assembly. Mr. Woodruff will then speak, and at the conclusion of his address will take the oath of office. The inaugural ceremonies will be preceded by a military pageant, in which companies of militia and other organizations from various parts of the state will take part. Elaborate arrangements have been made for the inaugural ball tonight in the Fort Guard armory.

In Again Johnson

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 9.—John A. Johnson will take the oath of office as Governor of Minnesota for the second time at noon today. With him the newly elected state officers will assume official authority. The ceremony takes place in the hall of the house of representatives in the presence of both branches of the legislature. Chief Justice C. M. Start of the supreme court will administer the oath of office, after which Governor Johnson delivers his address to the legislature.

Wisconsin Legislature Meets

Madison, Wis., Jan. 9.—The Wisconsin legislature opens its regular session today. Governor Davidson's message, dealing almost exclusively with state matters, will be read.

To Evangelize The World

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 9.—Plans to evangelize the world within twenty-five years will be discussed at the thirteenth annual conference of the Foreign Mission Society, which opens today at the Y. M. C. A. in this city. The movement has been inspired by laymen representing every Protestant denomination. Several wealthy business men are interested and it is understood money will not be spared to carry on the work. Among those taking an active interest in the movement are Samuel B. Capen of Boston, N. W. Harris of Chicago, John W. Foster of Washington, Major A. P. Birchfield of Pittsburgh, Joshua Leavelle of Baltimore and John S. Haylor and William Jay Schofield of New York.

AFTER RAILROADS

Alabama Legislators Are Also After The Bucket Shops

Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 9.—Railroad rate reform and a general regulation of common carriers and public service corporations is to be the most prominent feature of the Alabama legislature's present session which is now under way. B. H. Comer, the new governor, was elected on a platform pledged to railroad rate reform and as the legislature is in

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY
J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.

sympathy with his ideas it is but reasonable to expect that the session will devote considerable time to an endeavor to wring concessions from the railroads. Governor Comer will assume office next week and will then set forth his views at length in his inaugural address.

As the Alabama legislature meets regularly but once in four years there is always an abundance of business awaiting its consideration. Good roads and the improvement and extension of the public school system of the state will receive attention. Local option also will be the subject of debate. Plans to promote immigration will be the subject of another measure to be introduced. A bill to prohibit bucket shops has been prepared. Anti-child labor laws also will be considered and acted upon.

CHANGE IN FRANCE

The Coins No Longer Bear Reference To The Deity

Paris, Jan. 8.—In order to punish the Catholics of the Canton of Quind who are proposing to form a cultural association under the church and state separation law, Manager Dizon, the bishop of Amiens, has ordered the withdrawal of the parish priest at Quind, thus compelling the suspension of public worship there.

Minister of Education Briand announced today that the bishops' mansions, the rectories and seminaries taken possession of by the government under the church and state separation law will in future be devoted to educational and museum purposes.

Finance Minister Caillaux has directed the authorities of the mint to substitute on all coins the words "Liberty, equality and Fraternity" for the old device of "God Protect France," in accordance with recent legislation.

M. Briand has decided that the famous seminary of St. Sulpice here shall become part of the Luxembourg Museum.

IN WASHINGTON

Hotel Men's Reunion Will Be Held This Year

Many local members of the Hotel Men's Mutual Benefit Association of the United States and Canada will be pleased to learn that the twenty-eighth annual reunion of that society will take place at Washington from May 7 to 14. The Society had invitations from eight cities, but as it had not met in Washington for twenty years the members unanimously chose that city.

While there, they will be the guests of the Washington Hotel Association. A stop will be made for a day or two at Baltimore where they will be the guests of the Hotel Association of Maryland. A day or so will be passed at the Jamestown exposition as the guests of the promoters.

Special trains will be run from all parts of the country to convey the members and ladies to the reunion, and the hotel fraternity will receive a warm welcome. A royal good time is anticipated.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson T. Wheelock announce the engagement of their daughter, Lena Belle Wheelock, to Lester Clark Rhodes, son of the Rev. H. J. Rhodes. Manchester correspondence of the Boston Herald.

Mrs. Wilbur Marden of Rye is a sister of Lester C. Rhodes.

Always Remember the Full Name

**Laxative
Bromo
Quinine
Tablets**

Cure a Cold in One Day
Cure Grip in Two Days

E. M. Little, CHICAGO, ILL. box 351

SENATORIAL CONTEST

Candidate Leighton's Strength Increasing Hourly --- Col. Streeter In

(From Our Special Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 8.—In the Senatorial contest now on here George D. Leighton of Dublin is assured of 100 votes. There is strong evidence that the Concord delegation will vote in a body for Gen. Frank Streeter, and Congressman Carrier and former Governor McLane will also receive votes.

The Leighton sentiment is very strong tonight and evidently increasing every hour.

Other candidates besides those mentioned will receive votes.

Senator Burnham's supporters assert that he will be elected on the first ballot.

TWO TO DIE

Missouri Murderers To Meet Deserved Death On The Gallows

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 9.—Unless Governor Folk exercises executive clemency at the eleventh hour two murderers will die on the gallows in this state tomorrow. William Spangh is to die in Iron county and W. E. Church in Warren county.

William Spangh and his brother Arthur Spangh, together with their mother, were jointly indicted for the murder of Sheriff Polk in Iron county. While the Spanghs were imprisoned in jail at Ironton an effort was made to lynch them. The brothers were badly wounded by shots fired by the mob and were brought to St. Louis for treatment and safekeeping. Afterwards they were tried in Reynolds county. Arthur was given a fifty-five year sentence, the mother was freed, but the other son and brother, William Spangh, was sentenced to be hanged.

W. E. Church, who is to be hanged in Warren county, was convicted of a crime unparalleled in atrocity in the history of the state. His victims were his foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Yeater, whom he murdered in their beds, cutting their throats with a razor. He made his escape and had reached League Island navy yard, Philadelphia, where he was enlisted in the United States marine corps, when apprehended. Upon his arrest he made both a verbal and written confession of his crime, which was apparently without motive.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Nance O'Neil

Sunderman's most popular Sunderland's drama in this country is "Magda" an intensely interesting delineation of the law of heredity, showing a struggle between a bigoted, yet honorable and upright father, and his daughter, free as the wind, devoid of all appreciation of the conventional. Sunderman shows the battle between conventionality and individuality most effectively. He does not stop to seek sympathy for either of his central characters. The auditors may judge for themselves. "Magda" is in the true sense a great drama. Its teachings and its appealing power are universal and it will live always. Miss Nance O'Neil, the beautiful actress has played this heroine of Sunderman's all over the world and will be seen here in the role of "Magda" supported by a most admirable company, including the celebrated actor, McKee Rankin, Col. Schwartz next Saturday evening.

A Great Popular Success

The latest Delasco play, "The Rose of the Rancho," is not different from its predecessors in one important respect, according to the New York Tribune—it is a great popular success.

New Company For Delasco Hit

The new organization which is to present "The Girl of the Golden West" in cities where Blanche Bates will not be able to play this season, rehearsed on the Delasco stage in New York the past four weeks in December and recently began its tour. It is headed by Mary Hall, whose performance of "The Girl" is remarkable for personal charm and dramatic force. The critics speak in high terms of her work throughout.

DELAY ON THE GEORGIA

The battleship Georgia, which has been receiving its finishing touches at the Charlestown navy yard, and was to be completed this week, has received an extension of time from Washington. The battleship is not to be ready for service on Feb. 1 and is scheduled to leave the yard the next day for Hampton Roads. She will go on a cruise with what is known as the detached fleet. The Georgia has been at the navy yard since the middle of September. The

adjusting of the sights on the guns has caused this long delay, besides much minor work.—Boston Herald, last evening.

PEPPERRELL'S COVE

Petition Concerning It Now In Hands Of The Congressmen

Alarmed by the gradual filling up of Pepperrell's Cove, on the Maine side of this harbor, which is considered the best and safest anchorage for vessels in storms from the south, a petition has been placed in the hands of the Maine and New Hampshire senators and congressmen for the dredging of the haven.

The filling of the cove is supposed to be largely due to the removal of Henderson's Point, which was blown up last year, the tide having carried the loosened soil into the cove. If the place is dredged now, the mariners say, there is little probability of its filling up again, as the removal of the point has changed the course of a strong current that formerly ran down the river and carried mud into the anchorage.

The improvements made for the past two years by the national government in the harbor have not only aided the navy yard here, but have attracted additional tonnage of merchant vessels. In 1906 there was a total entry of 704,174 tons and 2890 vessels, as against 500,168 tons and 2686 vessels in 1905.

PAY SATISFIES

Few Labor Troubles In Maine, Says Labor Commissioner

There are 215 labor unions located in 54 cities and towns in Maine and varying from one to 31 unions in a town, according to the annual report of Samuel W. Matthews, commissioner of labor and industrial statistics, Tuesday. The aggregate membership of 196 unions which reported is 11,772, a slight gain over the previous year.

Commissioner Matthews says the relations of labor and capital generally have been amicable and satisfactory. The few labor difficulties have been of brief duration and have been adjusted without serious effect. It has been found, he declares, that little has been accomplished in the way of practical results by the apprentice system.

The number of new factories, mills and shops enlarged, completed or in process of erection reported by the city or town assessors is 132, costing \$2,337,500 and furnishing employment to 3724 additional hands.

The commissioner states that a study of replies to the question: "What have you accomplished for labor by organization?" shows conclusively that well organized trades have received much more in the way of benefits than those poorly organized.

FILES CURED IN 5 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, itching, itching or protruding files in 5 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

FOREIGN WARSHIPS TO BE AT JAMESTOWN

Washington, D. C., Jan. 8.—In response to a request transmitted to other governments by the state department at the instigation of the navy department, nearly all foreign countries have accepted the invitation of the Jamestown Exposition Company to be represented by a military or naval display. Great Britain, France, Germany, Japan and possibly Russia will be represented by fleets of modern warships.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

1806—Cape of Good Hope surrendered by the Dutch to the British.
1828—Alexander K. McClure, Philadelphia editor, born.
1834—Astor Library, New York, opened.
1861—Steamer Star of the West wrecked upon at Charleston.
1862—Metropolitan Underground Railway, in London, ceremoniously opened.
1871—Paris bombarded.
1873—Napoleon III, died at Chislehurst. Born April 20, 1808.
1878—Victor Emmanuel II, of Italy, died. Born March 13, 1820.
1899—Thirty-three persons killed and scores injured in whirlwind at Reading, Pa.
1899—Railroad wreck at West Duellen, N. J.; seventeen lives lost.
1901—Chinese Emperor ratified Commercial Treaty with the United States.

CHRIST CHURCH

The children's Christmas tree and treat will be held in the parish house this evening at seven o'clock.

Tomorrow evening will tell the fate for the candidates.

In Use For



Over Fifty Years

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As a reliable family tonic, in all complaints of the stomach, liver or bowels, especially constipation, Dr. True's Elixir stands without an equal; it is a pure vegetable compound with a wonderfully successful record since first. Adults as well as children are troubled with worms. The symptoms are: Indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue, offensive breath, hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth, starting during sleep; slow fever, and often in children, convulsions and bed wetting.

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HER INCONSISTENCY.

BY W. W. HINES.

From the open windows came music by the orchestra in the ballroom on the further side of the house, softened by distance. Moonlight, broken up by intervening trees into bars and splashes of golden radiance, lay all about them as they walked up and down the veranda.

"The right kind of a woman always appreciates a proposal of marriage from any man as a great compliment. Coming from you it is the much more to be valued, but I cannot marry you," said the woman.

"I have to thank you for having listened to me so patiently. Might I trespass a little more upon your good nature and ask permission to discuss the matter further with you?"

"No amount of discussion can profit either of us, so far as I can see. But, as I have said, in asking me to marry you a great compliment was paid me, and, in return, for that compliment, I suppose I owe you permission to indulge your love for discussion or argument."

"Thanks for the permission," said the man, still in his stolid manner. "I cannot recognize my proposal as, in any sense, a compliment, but I am willing that you should, if you wish, take the manner in which I made it as a compliment. Recognizing the splendid development of your own logical faculties, I have made my offer of marriage in perfectly business-like form. I have heard you often declare that a contract of marriage is like any other contract, and should be entered into only when both parties are fully aware of what they are doing."

"Do you think women are ever entirely consistent?" interrupted the woman.

The man looked a trifle surprised and replied:

"At least I give you credit for having a splendidly consistent mind. You do not mean that I have erred in my manner of proposing, that you would have preferred more of an air of romance, and all that sort of thing?"

"Now the situation is something like this," continued the man, in very much the same tone of voice that he would have used in arguing an important case before the supreme court. "You are 20—or is it 30?—years old, have a reputation as a beauty, and all that. You can, I know, marry any one of two or three men who can offer you at least as much as I, but modesty was never a prevailing characteristic of mine, and I have not feared to measure myself with these other men."

"Does this prosecution here close its case?" inquired the woman, laughing a little. "If so the defense will submit an argument. I admit that the match would be, as you say, pronounced suitable to everyone. As for the two or three other men whom you aver that I can marry at any time, I cannot answer. I have noticed that the number of my proposals has been falling off of late, and attributed the fact to advancing age—you were right when you said I was 30. I may close the discussion by saying that I have made up my mind to become an old maid."

"Far be it from me to say anything against those estimable members of society—the old maids," said the man, "but I do not think you will ever be one of them. A wise man once said that the cowl of a monk always hides either a disappointed lover or a great rascal, and while I do not endorse his opinion unqualifiedly, I am firm in the belief that every old maid is a woman who was disappointed in love or who was too cold-bloodedly selfish ever to marry. Surely you do not come in either class?"

"No," said the woman, reflectively, "I can't say that I do, and yet—"

"Perhaps," said the man, and now his voice was very gentle, as though he feared he might here touch some old wound unwittingly, "there is in your life some romance which I have not guessed. Believe me, I would not wound you for worlds, and I trust you will pardon my clumsy speech."

"Oh, I am not a blighted being, never fear," this with a laugh that did not ring altogether of merriment.

"Then your refusal to marry me is not based upon the ground that you prefer some other man?"

"No, I am not in love—with some other man?"

"But your refusal of me is final, I may take it?"

"Yes,—the 'yes' with an almost inaudible sigh, a sigh so nearly inaudible that it did not reach the man.

He had thrown away his cigar and stood for a moment gazing out toward the trees. Then he began to speak, and his voice was harsh with feeling that had been restrained.

"I think I quite forgot to mention one thing in my proposal. I did not say that I love you very dearly; that, not wishing to be a beggar of love, I have waited all these years to be in a position to offer you the things which I mentioned as rendering me eligible for your hand. You, who are so cool and calm, what can you know of love and passion? Now, I know that I have worked all these years in vain—no, not altogether in vain—for I am going to kiss you once, here and now, if it means the loss of all the little that is left me of your regard."

He gathered her in his strong arms and kissed her, not once, but many times, on her forehead, on her eyes and on her lips, and then released her, with the full consciousness that he had done an unpardonable thing which he did not regret.

But the woman held out her arms to him and said:

"Oh, Jack, dear, why didn't you tell me that you loved me at first?"—San Francisco Call.

A PRACTICAL JOKER. JOEY AT THE BAIL.

Truman Streeter accepted Washington Hancock's invitation to seat himself on the vacant end of the shoe box in front of the country store, for there was good company there assembled and it had been two weeks since he had been to town to hear the news of the neighborhood. He had hardly seated himself, however, when he arose with much precipitation and a chorus of guffaws from the crowd hailed the look of anguish that crossed his sunburned face.

"Didn't set on a hornet, did ye, Tru?" asked Hancock, with grave solicitude. "It's right early for hornets, but Rufe's sugar draws 'em around here quicker 'n any other place in town. It's got some sort o' sweetenin' stuff in with it that they seem ter like."

"Dog-gone your ornary hide, Wash Hancock," said the crimsoned Streeter. "It was you that fixed that needle."

He examined the gimlet hole in the top of the shoe box and the mechanism that thrust the needle through it, with grinning admiration of Hancock's ingenuity.

"Ged Wesserman was jest sech another idjut as you, Wash," said old man Sowerby, severely. "Ged wasn't never happy unless he was playin' the fool, makin' trouble for folks, or studyin' up suthin' to make 'em trouble. His idee of joy was to get some greeny out holdin' the sack at a night snipe hunt or to throw a red-hot comb out on the sidewalk, where somebody'd pick it up. One time he went to eat dinner at the hotel an' he seen a feller from Fairfax jest a-goin' to set down an' he pulled the chair away from behind him. The feller got up mad, Ged was laffin'."

"Don't get mad, neighbor," says Ged. "It was jest a joke!"

"A joke, was it?" says the Fairfax man. "Then, what do you call that?" an' he hits Ged a slap on the side o' the face.

"That ain't no joke," says Ged, "nor this ain't, neither," an' he hauls off 'n' knocks that Fairfax feller clear through the swing door into the kitchen an' up against the gal who was startin' for the dinin'-room with four orders o' hot soup. While he was wipin' his face with a towel one of the women had given him, Ged came into the kitchen.

"You see the difference, don't you?" he says to the feller.

"I'm blamed if I do," says the feller, "cep'in' this is a bigger joke than the other."

"But Ged got cured at last. He got married. The gal he married was a little bit of a thing, but she had lots o' snap to her. Her folks was agin the match. They told her Ged'd kill her with his fool jokes."

"He won't play none on me," she says. "He thinks too much o' me."

"An' Ged did think a heap o' that gal, but his pesky habit o' jokin' was too strong for him. One time he took the flowers out of her best meetin' bonnet an' set 'em out in the front yard to fool her. Another time he put a lot o' chiny eggs under her little brown leghorn hen in place o' the settin' she had. There was fancy eggs in that settin', too, and Mrs. Wesserman couldn't figger why in the land they didn't hatch out. She was so mad when she found out the reason that he said he'd quit jokin' her, but he didn't."

"One afternoon when she was expectin' the sewin' circle to supper he changed the labels from her sal-sody can to the bakin' powder an' vice versa. She'd be'n braggin' on the cakes she was goin' to make. Well, it certainly was a fine-lookin' cake, but when she cut it it was as yaller as janders an' you could smell the sody clear to the end o' the table."

"She give Ged a look, but she didn't say nothin'."

"The nex' mornin' when Ged got up he stepped out o' bed into a tubful o' cold water that had got misplaced somehow. His Wesserman laughed an' got particular pains to feel inside his boots afore he put 'em on. Nothin' more happened that day, but the day after at breakfast Ged took a swaller of coffee an' then got up sudden an' went out doors. His Wesserman was laffin' to beat the band when he come back."

"I guess that sal-sody must 'a' changed places with the sugar," she says. "Ged went around mighty cautious all that day, but that didn't prevent a wheel rollin' off his buggy an' splittin' him out when he was startin' ter drive ter town fer the mail. He found somebody'd uncrowded the nut off'n the axle. His Wesserman stood in the door an' laffed at him, but he reely did think too much of her to get mad."

"In the course o' the week several other things happened to Ged. I sorter forgot what they were. He finally chirked up enough to get the clock ahead three hours an' set everybody in the house up at half past two in the mornin'; but that same evenin', when he set down by the stove to smoke after supper his pipe exploded in his mouth an' singed off one of his eyebrows. Then he got up an' he says: 'Elmiry, my dear, this foolablin' has got to be quit.'"

"Why, it's jest a joke," she says. "Them as make a joke should take a joke. You ain't goin' to have all the fun there is goin', Ged Wesserman."

"Ged stood an' scratched his head for awhile. Finally he says: 'Elmiry, if you'll quit, I swan I'll quit, too. I'm in dead earnest this time.'"

"An' he quit, sure enough, and Wash, if you—who's that a-comin' down the street now? It's Doc Babcock. Keep quiet now, you fellers!"

"Oh, doc! Come over here an' set down a minit. I want to talk to you."

"Wash, ketch hold o' that string an' be ready to give him a good one."—Chicago Daily News.

Might Do Him Good.

Perhaps if Russell Sage should take a vacation, remarks the Chicago Inter Ocean, the habit would grow on him.

"I was down on the card to lead a lady friend of mine to a swell hop the other evening," said Joey. "Just as sure as I stride into a fancy hop festival, with nothing on my mind but a desire to act like a gentleman and buy my lady a pleasant evening, I'm doomed to meet a bunch of sawdust sports who want to leave their own stables and associate with me. Of course, if a fellow has a lady friend that's a dead-swell looker he's always anxious to grab her by the elbow and lead her in among the rest of the promenaders. I'm out to wager two or more seven-dollar bills that when it comes to face and form my lady friend has the rest of the bunch looking like a plate of cold potatoes. She's the flag from the starter. She's the only mirror on the mantelpiece—believe me!"

"Eva introduced me to her bunch and I drew a tall lady who had lived in Chicago for many years and didn't know what to do about it. I saw that I was out to get bumped if I didn't forget my fears and talk fast, so I braaced and began to cut grass. My partner was one of those old things that never speak a line without throwing goo-goo with the eye. I was next in a minute. She was one of the kind that's anxious to lead you away from your own tootsie-wootsie in the hope that you may have a spare bunch of sweet talk you can hand her on the quiet. Then she raises the window and yells for a cheap minister."

"I was anxious to have my sentence expire with that tall lady, so I played a swift game. It was my first time up before the judge and I felt as nervous as a new bride. I ducked to my corner quick when the gong sounded, but I'm afraid the round was against me. I consider myself about an eight to five shot and feel that I can come down the stretch with the rest of the bunch without the whip. So when I noticed that every time I looked around the hall I'd catch that old fairy giving me the far-away gaze, I didn't know whether to pull up and get chesty or dig for my coat and top-piece and fly the coop. She certainly was nutty from pit to dome."

"When a guy reaches that condition where he gives himself the careful glance and says: 'Gee! I got to get shaved this evening,' you can bet there's only one lady in the world for him. That's me. 'Oh, where have you been?' says my lady friend after I returned from that round with the dame. There's a short-arm clinch, a break-away and we're back in our corners. I coughed for a couple of throat tusslers. My lady friend takes a bowl of Anheuser milk and me the same. Then she starts to tell me how hard it is to dance in high-heeled kicks, but I cuts in on her circuit and tells her to forget it. We are just putting the trimmings on the second bowl when one of those dubs with the feeble brow starts to crawl through the ropes and get in the ring—Isadore by name. He puts a hand on each corner of the table and leans over with all the grace peculiar to a soft-shell crab. 'Hello, Joey,' says Isy. I bow and give him a Klondike grin, but he ducks and comes up happy."

"It goes against the grain to stand up and introduce my lady friend to every laborer in the four-flush vineyard who trails up to the table and gives me a glad look. They expect an introduction to my little beauty bright, and after getting it they've figured it out to hand her a line of conversation that will charm her to a standstill and make the man she's with look like dried apples."

"Drinking?" inquires Isy. 'No,' I says, just to put him wise that a swift walkway would do us all good. Then he pushes a lovely smile over in the direction of my lady friend, but it doesn't land because she is busy behind the bill of fare. Then he notices that it's up to him to fondle a fierce frost. So he falls off the car and crawls home to mother."

"Who's your friend?" inquires Eva after Isy has moyeyed away.

"Now, you know a fellow can't confess to the original package of sweetness that he's entered in the same race with a lot of one-dollar goats. I had to get gabby and make Eva believe I associated only with the flash-lights of society. And did I? Oh, ask me easy just to lease me."

"That's Hinky Dink," says I. My lady friend drops her glass and gives me the startled gaze, but I never whimper."

"Why, you never told me you knew him." My lady friend is a first-rate believer by nature, but a doubter when the dire roll heavy. 'Why, Joey,' says Eva, 'you always told me you went to school in Englewood.'"

"My finish was ringing the doorbell. Once in awhile Joey breaks into a play joint and tries to act, till some one catches him with the goods. Then he apologizes, backs out of his harness and is up and away to the swamps. Honest, I ducked."

"Just then the old canary, with eyes ablaze with love, caught me and peeped. 'Can't you see I am awful mad at you?' Then it all flashed over me and I was off the griddle in a minute. She was Pat Crowe in disguise and I was on the list to be kidnapped. I side-stepped in a hurry and found Eva."

"Take me home," I said. "This society life is killing me."

"Eva is a wise guyme. She could tell from the startled frown eye I gave her that I wanted to pull out the siding and hit the main line."

"Hereafter when they say society I'll duck me to the houseboys; or me to the dense forest. When I feel that it's up to me to dissipate I'll sit up with a long black bottle till I see and hear things that I can throw chairs at without being called impolite."—Chicago Daily News.

DICK'S REFORMATION.

BY MAX ADELER.

"What is the matter with Frances?" I asked, looking across the room to where my little friend sat, pale and dejected, holding languid converse with one of her mother's guests.

"Frances is a headstrong, undutiful child," replied Mrs. Lacy with sudden energy. "She looks the picture of misery, doesn't she? It's all because I won't sanction her marriage with Dick Carstairs."

"They are very fond of each other, I know; but, of course, Dick is—well, rather fast. Yet the influence of a good, sweet girl might reform him."

"Well, I'm not going to sacrifice my only daughter on the offchance of being able to reform Dick Carstairs," remarked Mrs. Lacy with just indignation. "Frances has no father or brother to defend her, and as I am responsible for her, I don't intend her to marry a fast man. Surely, Lady Mary, you don't think a girl ought to marry with the object of reforming her husband?"

"My reason is entirely with you, dear Mrs. Lacy," I hastened to assure her, "but I am very much afraid—you know how fond I am of girls and lovers—that my sympathies are with the young couple."

"I think Frances had a good idea which way my sympathies were likely to run, for next day she came to lunch, and very soon started the subject of her woes. 'Mother is so hard,' she complained, with tears in her eyes. 'She won't believe in Dick. She doesn't believe he'd reform if he were married. She says a girl ought to marry a man who doesn't need reforming. Dearest Lady Mary, I know you feel for me. Isn't it the holiest mission a girl can undertake?'"

"To reform Dick Carstairs? Well, I don't quite know, but talk of angels and you hear the rustling of their wings. What sends you here, Mr. Carstairs? From your gully looks at each other, young people, I am of the opinion that there has been collusion here. Now this won't do. I can't allow you to meet at my house in defiance of Mrs. Lacy's wishes. Frances! I'm ashamed of you."

Dick Carstairs was by no means without good qualities, but he had been his own master from a very early age, and his easy good nature had brought him under the influence of some very fast men, whose example had led poor Dick into a most undesirable way of life.

He was devotedly in love with Frances, and protested that she would be his salvation. He pointed out that she was of age, and therefore need not pay any attention to her mother's prohibition, but I was glad to hear little Frances declare that she would never marry without her mother's consent.

"And she will never give it," added Dick, gloomily.

"I do not know that," I put in. "After all, Dick, you must admit that there are reasons why an affectionate mother should hesitate about intrusting her one pretty little daughter to your care."

"But with Frances as my wife I would become as steady as fellow as could be wished for."

"Why not become steady before marriage? I never could advise a girl to marry in the hope of reforming her husband; but if you will pledge your honor to try to throw off every bad habit and every undesirable associate, I will exert all my influence with Mrs. Lacy, to get her consent to your engagement."

Frances looked radiant, and Dick brightened up. He was ready to promise anything if only the hope of gaining his little sweetheart were not taken from him.

I had a hard task to win over Mrs. Lacy.

"All very well," she said, "and I dare say Mr. Carstairs has all the good qualities you say he has, but I know what kind of life he leads, and never will I allow my darling little girl to marry a man in hopes of reforming him."

"I quite agree with you; but suppose he reforms before marriage. Porgive my persistence, but I am so truly interested in Frances, and I know to part her from Dick will break her heart."

"And to be the wife of a gambler, and an idle, aimless, wild fellow, would break her heart also. He will promise anything now, but when he has attained his end, he will be just as wild and reckless as ever."

"But if you were to put him on a year's probation," I urged, "you would see how far he may be trusted."

Mrs. Lacy sat for some moments deep in thought.

"My lone idea is to do what is best for my child," she began at last, "and, candidly, I do not think Dick Carstairs will make her a good husband. Yet, on the other hand, a longer acquaintance with him may open her eyes as to his true character, also he may tire of being always on his good behavior, and may withdraw from the affair."

"On the whole I think I can't do better than yield to your suggestion. We will see how things are in a year."

The immediate results of Mrs. Lacy's consent to the engagement were most encouraging. Frances beamed with joy, and her sweet little face grew rosy and plump again. Dick grew steady, and became as manly and straightforward as a young fellow as the most rigid of mothers-in-law could desire.

At the end of a year Mrs. Lacy was obliged to own that the reformation of Dick Carstairs was complete, and that she no longer feared to intrust her treasure—her treasured daughter—to him.

The other day, five years after the marriage of Frances and Dick, Mrs. Lacy said to me:

"I owe my happiness and that of my four children to you. Had I not taken your advice, my daughter would have been a sour, disappointed old maid, and Dick would have gone entirely to the bad, instead of being, as they are now, the happiest couple and the best children that ever lived."

"It is safer to get a man to reform before marriage than to marry him first and try reforming him afterwards."

HER HUSBANDS.

BY MAX ADELER.

Mr. Mills, the minister, was a stranger in the town, and when he was called upon to visit Mrs. Brown, who had just lost her husband, and to console her, he went around to see Deacon Whit, so that he could post himself about the situation.

"I understand you to say," said Mr. Mills, "that Mrs. Brown has been married three times—or was it four?"

"I say," replied the deacon, "that she was Mr. Brown's third wife, while he was her fifth husband. She was the fourth wife of her second husband, and the second wife of her first, so that she—"

"Let me see," said the parson, "the second wife of her first and the—well, then, three and five are eight, and four are 12, and two are 14—if I get the hang of the thing, Mrs. Brown has been married 14 times, and Mr. Brown was her—"

"No, you don't understand. Brown was only her fifth husband."

"Oh, her fifth. But you said she was the fourth wife of her second husband, and she had three more, so that—four and three are seven—she must have had seven husbands, where are the other two?"

"Why, don't you see? Her second husband was married three times before he met her. She had been married once—"

"But how could she be married only once when he was her second husband?"

"Only once before she met him, and when she married him she was his fourth wife, so that while he had had four wives, she had had only—"

"Is this Brown you are speaking of?"

"No, no! Brown was her fifth. He had been married twice before."

"Her second husband had?"

"I mean Brown, of course. Let me explain. Mrs. Brown, say, married John, Thomas, Jacob, William and Henry. Thomas married Lulu, Mary, Hannah and Susan—"

"Before he married Mrs. Brown or after?"

"Before. Well, then, Brown married Emma and Matilda, and John married Agnes. Agnes died, and John married Mrs. Brown. Then John died, and Lulu, Mary, Hannah and Susan died, and then Thomas died, Jacob's wife died and William's wife died, and William annexed Mrs. Brown. When William died, Emma and Matilda died, and then Brown married Mrs. Brown. Everybody came to Mrs. Brown, you see!"

"I see," said Mr. Mills. "I think I grasp the facts. I'll go right around to see her."

Mrs. Brown was at home. And after alluding to the weather and one or two other topics, Mr. Mills said:

"I am deeply grieved, Mrs. Brown, to hear of your bereavement. It must be very, very terrible, even for a person who is so used to it."

"So used to it! What do you mean, sir?"

"Why, I merely meant to suggest that experience cannot reconcile us to these afflictions. But there is this consolation, dear madam—time dulls the edge of our bitterest grief. You wept for John as if you could not be comforted; but you see you—"

"John! I do not understand you, sir."

"You wept for John, but Thomas came. When Thomas was taken you thought yourself utterly inconsolable; but there was Jacob—he brought new joy. When Jacob was waited to a better land your heart was nearly broken, but William healed its wounds; and when William drifted off into the unknown, Henry assuaged your grief. Perhaps there are other Henrys, Williams and Thomases to whom this blessed duty will fall again. Perhaps—"

"You are talking very strangely, sir," said Mrs. Brown.

"Oh, no; I merely say that now that John, and Thomas, and Jacob, and William, and Henry have been called away to join Susan, and Hannah, and Agnes, and Matilda, and Emma, and Lulu, and Mary, and the rest, there is some hope that—that—Why, Mrs. Brown, what on earth is the matter?"

Mrs. Brown flew out of the room without replying, and Mr. Mills, filled with amazement, went around to ask Deacon Whit to explain the mystery.

"I was merely telling her," he said, "that Brown had followed John, and Thomas, and Matilda, and the others into a better world, when she—"

"Good gracious!" shrieked the deacon; "you didn't allude to her devil husbands and their wives by those names, did you?"

"Of course. You said that—"

"Oh, thunder, man! Why those were only imaginary names, that I used by way of illustration. Brown's first name was Alcibiades. No wonder she was mad."

Mr. Mills groaned, and went home in dismay. And now Mrs. Brown has left his church, and goes over to the Episcopals. She is to be married soon, they say.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Case in Point.

A prisoner in an Illinois jail tarried to write a farewell letter to the jailer, recently, says the Chicago Tribune, and was nabbed just as he was crawling out through an opening he had succeeded in making in his cell door. Politeness doesn't always pay.

Mind Readers Needed.

It is all very well to talk about wireless telegraphy, says the Washington Times, but the war correspondents in the east have come to the conclusion that in order to be a good reporter of the plans of the Japanese army one would need to be a mind reader.

BY AN ACCIDENT.

BY FLORENCE M. BAILEY.

"We can't go on like this." The girl twisted round in her long cane chair and caught at a swaying creeper with petulant fingers.

"I am painfully aware of the fact. If you have quite finished your tea we may as well discuss matters now."

The man's tone was quite level—businesslike, in fact—the tone that he would use later in the day when dictating letters to his typist.

Beyond the veranda, by dint of a cranial neck, one caught a cheerful glimpse of a disused churchyard, but closed jilimills and drawn chicks already shut out that much of the view, for it was 7:30 o'clock a. m. In May and the merciless blue blaze was starting to bring salvation by fire for one more day upon Calcutta—which would smell worse without the heat.

The narrow outlook had always seemed to Nina the epitome of the big travesty she had found India; her home visions were of a marble mansion, more or less white, with a retinue of dark servants in snowy garments, feathery palms and flaming-blossomed bushes growing at her doors, and trees thick with oranges, guavas and mangoes. She had found a three-room flat, "with no front," as she wrote home in dismay.

In short, out of the depth of her ignorance she had come out to find Heaven and all that in it is on 500 rupees a month, with a husband of forty-odd, and had found—this.

"Can you make any suggestions as to what—we can arrange?" His voice was measured still; he had, at least, found that sort of pathetic dignity which comes to most men (and many of the women) in the land where only death hurries. His wife—barely seven months out and restless under the misery of her first hot weather—was far from it.

"I want to go home," she broke out, taking quick breaths and tearing the tiny pink petals from the creeper.

"You'll find it rather hot going home now." Freer went on, after a long silence, "and it will be worse later on. Would you—like to go up to Darlington until September, and then—just as you prefer?"

"No, no! I don't want to go to the hills. I want to go home—now!"

The past week had been such a whirl that she had hardly had time to think—certainly not time to think so much of her sorrows.

Freer had taken her passage in the next homeward boat, and to-night he was to see her on board at Garden Reach, as they were to leave the river in the early morning. She had dressed early, from sheer restlessness, and moved from one room to another of the dismantled flat for the last time, trying to arrive at a mood of satisfaction and only reaching one of fretful doubt. She went out on the veranda, chafing because it was getting late.

He prefers to stop at the office until the last minute," the thought, bitterly. "He certainly takes care to avoid me—I suppose he'll be as glad as I shall to end it." Finally she could endure the silent darkness no longer and went down the stairs, angry with herself and with Freer for his foolish flase.

As she turned the corner of the stairs someone cautioned against her, and his brief apology was followed by: "Oh! Isn't it Mrs. Freer? Will you come, please, at once? I've a ghastly warning."

It was one of the open rascaliches which are Calcutta's combined apologies for a hansom and victoria.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 22, 1894.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
 Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 1 cent per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
 Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.
 Communications should be addressed to F. W. Martford, Editor.
 HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.
 Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9, 1907.

THE DANGER OF RAILROAD TRAVEL

Whatever excuses may be offered and whatever regrets may be expressed for the wholesale killings of travelers on the various railroads of the country, it is becoming increasingly apparent that the officials of the railroads on which these frightful accidents so frequently occur cannot escape responsibility.

As long as human beings are fallible, accidents, and sometimes fatal accidents, must occasionally startle us, but shocking fatalities have of late followed so closely upon one another that it is not strange that charges of really criminal carelessness are openly made.

Beyond any question, there must be something radically wrong somewhere. It is impossible to avoid the conclusion that there are men high in authority in railroad companies who countenance the taking of appalling chances. The reason, of course, is that the business of the country has grown so tremendously that the railroads are unable to meet the demands upon them. Old safeguards are abandoned because they make delays and speed has come to be the first object sought.

Speed is a good thing and Americans have been rather inclined to countenance risks for the purpose of securing it. There comes a time, however, when too great risks are taken and it cannot be denied that railroad men have of late been reckless to the point of criminality. To use a once favorite phrase, it is time to call a halt. Matters have reached such a pass that travel on many roads is no longer even reasonably safe, when the chance that the traveler will reach his destination alive is altogether too small.

If conditions are such that the railroads cannot handle their business they must care for as much of it as they can without too seriously imperiling their patrons and rest content. This may cause inconvenience and it may be detrimental to commercial interests, but human life is a far more important consideration than dollars and cents. The public will not tolerate a continuance of the series of disasters of which the dispatches have told us with such terrible regularity during the past few weeks. Something must be done to make railroad travel safer and done without delay.

BIRD'S EYE VIEWS

Oh, we'll be happy, yes, we will
 Beyond a shade of doubt;
 When Spring steps o'er the Southern hill
 And Winter's down and out.

The greatest trust in the United States is that we place in the almighty dollar.

No one is surprised that Peary failed to reach the Pole, but why shouldn't Wellman? He ought not to freeze if he carries the usual amount of Chicago hot air with him.

M. Huard, the French artist, says American girls expect too much. Well, is there any reason, on the other hand, why they should be expected to expect too little?

Some New Hampshire clergymen seem able to tell us more about the sinful doings of Granite State communities than the best newspaper

BOOKS AND THEIR WRITERS

A book well worth reading is "Letters to Children," recently published by Hings, Noble and Eldredge, New York. It is a notable volume in that it gives extracts or whole letters written by famous men of many lands and times to child admirers. Of course, Lewis Carroll and Hans Christian Anderson would be represented in such a volume, but it is a surprise to find letters of Martin Luther, Huxley and other men whom we have always thought of as grave and austere. There is an Abraham Lincoln letter, others written by Gen. Robert E. Lee and still others penned by Edwin Booth, Sir Walter Scott, Benjamin Franklin, Helen Keller, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Sidney Smith and Thomas Hood. "Letters to Children" is one of the best books of the year, viewed from the standpoint of human interest.

Paul Elder and Company send out a handsome little catalog announcing the opening of their new "arts and crafts" book shop in San Francisco. Undaunted by the terrors of earthquake and fire, this enterprising Pacific Coast publishing house has continued the issuing of the beautiful books that have made it famous. Now, it announces that its San Francisco bookshop and art gallery, more romantically attractive than ever, has risen from its ashes. This is pleasing news to the thousands of book lovers who have watched with keen interest the rise and progress of the Elder company.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Eavesdropper
 If little boys don't hurry off to bed
 On Christmas eve, an' try to go to sleep,
 But stay awake an' hide around an' peep
 (Er so the grown-up folks have always said),
 Then Santa Claus'll frown an' shako his head,
 An' gather all their presents in a heap—
 Especially the ones they'd wanta keep—
 An' give 'em all to other boys instead.

But every year I've wanted so to see!
 An' maybe he'll not find me hiding here.
 But if he did, an' left no tops for me,
 I'd be ex-glad I peeked—or pretty near.

Unless he was so cross that maybe he
 Would take away the things he left last year!

—Burge Johnson in Everybody's Magazine, January number.

A Knock Out Blow For Hearst

The New York Evening Post finds in Gov. Hughes's message the reason for Hearst's statement that he will never again be a candidate for office. In this recommendation: "I recommend that the law be amended by imposing a limitation upon the amount that may be expended by a candidate to procure his election."—Concord Monitor.

A Springfield Nightmare

According to a dispatch, whale meat will be used for food in Japan. Hope that this idea won't extend to America. Heaven save us if we have to eat a stuffed whale for Thanksgiving dinner!—Springfield News.

Where The State Wins

Throwing bombs is a new form of amusement in America. It usually happens that the bomb-thrower saves the state the trouble and cost of prosecuting him for his offense.—Portland Express.

More Fun Than The Racing

Meanwhile, the placing of attachments on the Salem race track property goes merrily on.—Manchester Union.

That Looks Like Prosperity

New England, last year, made a pair of shoes not only for each one of our ninety millions or so of inhabitants but for a few million outsiders, breaking all records.—Leviston Journal.

Where Japan Will Lose

It is reported that Japan proposes to rebuke the United States by refusing to send a fleet to take part in the international naval review at the Jamestown exposition. Well, of course Japan can do as she pleases in this connection, but while indulging in a bit of sarks she will be missing a show that promises to be well worth the price of admission.—Widewater Journal.

The city government has some lively work cut out for tomorrow evening.

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes Scott's Emulsion has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, Scott's Emulsion provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

BOOKS AND THEIR WRITERS

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From the Publishers

The publication of "Types and Breeds of Farm Animals," by Professor Charles S. Plumb of Ohio State University, reminds us of the fact that not since 1888 has a volume devoted to the breeds of horses, cattle, sheep and swine been published in America. The present volume (the first in the "Country Life, Education Series," to be published by Ginn and Company) is very comprehensive and contains much new information which will prove of value to the agricultural student and to the stock breeder.

The railroads of America represent about one-fifth of the capital investment of the country; their services as common carriers are indispensable to the welfare of every citizen. To determine their just and proper relation to the state, therefore, is today one of our most pressing and important concerns. Ripley's "Railway Problems," which Ginn and Company announce as nearly ready, offers the latest and most comprehensive treatment of this vital economic and political question. The text follows in the main the lines laid down in earlier volumes of the series, notably, "Trusts, Pools and Corporations" by the same author, and Commons' "Trade Unionism and Labor Problems."

Intelligent interest in "period" furniture and decoration is taking a wide and prominent part in modern life. "Decorative Styles and Periods," by Helen Churchill Candee (Frederick A. Stokes Company), is a book which traces the story of the furnishings and embellishments of our homes; a book for identifying styles in furniture, not simply by knowing lines as arbitrary designs, but as the expression of the historical events that caused them as naturally as buds produce flowers. It is a careful study of the sequence of styles as one followed another from antiquity, through the Renaissance, down to the present time; a valuable resume both for collectors and the makers of artistic homes. This book is notable for the number and beauty of its illustrations. By simple studying the one hundred or more black and white engravings which illustrate the book one might, without even reading the text, get a very fair idea of the characteristic styles

KITTERY LETTER.

(Continued from first page.)

In furniture of the various ages, and their evolution from the remote past to the present day.

"The Etiquette of New York Today" (Frederick A. Stokes Company) is a book written for those who seek trustworthy information on the subject of social usages. The public has a right, therefore, to know more particularly why the duty of instruction should be committed to Mrs. Learned. Although it might seem sufficient to say that the writer has been associated always with New York society, there must be something more than this to make a writer an authority on social matters. The author comes of a family which has preserved through many generations a tradition of gentle breeding, refinement and cultivation. She was Miss Ellen Craven, an incidentally, comes of an ancestry distinguished in the history of our country. She is a daughter of the late Comdr. T. A. M. Craven, U. S. N., who has been called "the Sidney of the American Navy," and whose heroism has been the theme of poet and historian.

NOTES FROM THE LABOR WORLD

According to investigations made by the California promotion committee the labor situation in San Francisco is rapidly assuming normal conditions.

A dispatch from Bremen states that all the officers of the steamships of the North German Lloyd Company have obeyed the orders of the management and have resigned from the Association of German Captains and Officers of the Mercantile Marine.

Over 6,000 men are benefited by a ten per cent. increase in the wages of coal miners in southern Colorado districts. The increase amounts to \$600,000 a year.

The Mexican Central Railroad has granted its conductors an increase in wages, making their pay equal to that of conductors in the United States.

Delegates representing 350,000 conductors, brakemen and switchmen on the 45 railroad systems west of Chicago met in Kansas City recently to determine what demands for wages should be made on the roads.

President Mahon of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees of America will meet with a delegation composed of representatives of the Illinois division of the association in Springfield next week, looking to the presentation of proposed legislation in the interest of street railway employees.

Local unions throughout the country are taking a referendum vote this month on the question as to whether the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union shall hold a general convention this year.

This year's convention of the New Jersey division of the National Association of Letter Carriers will be held at Montclair, on May 30.

A movement is under way with good prospects of success to bring about a general agreement among the stone working trades for the elimination of internal differences in the future.

The Journal of the American Medical Association says: "Child labor means two evils—under development and illiteracy. That children should be sacrificed for the support of adults, no matter how indigent, is a reversal of the law of nature. Child labor is the truest form of race suicide."

Dr. Charles H. Hughes, a noted St. Louis neurologist, is the author of a comprehensive monograph in which he states that the recent appalling accident records of the railroads are to be attributed almost entirely to mistakes resulting from the brain strain of overworked employees. The hours of those employed in the train dispatching, engineer and switch service are entirely too long, the physician declares.

The Connecticut State Federation of Labor held its annual convention this week in Hartford, with delegates present from leading cities and towns throughout the state. The officers' reports showed the federation to be making gratifying progress.

DEATH OF MRS. HELEN FREEMAN

The death of Mrs. Helen Freeman of Providence occurred at her home on Tuesday after a severe illness. She was a native of Portsmouth and widow of the late Hiram Freeman. She was a lady of estimable qualities and had a large circle of friends in this city. A daughter, Miss Nellie, and a son Herbert, both of Providence, also two sisters, are left to mourn her loss.

SLIGHT BLAZE AT NAVY YARD

A slight blaze in the navy yard crematory caused a little excitement Tuesday morning. A still alarm was sounded and the force on duty, with help from the John's shop, soon put out the fire with the hand extinguishers about the building.

KITTERY LETTER.

(Continued from first page.)

ing a few days with relatives in town, returned to his home in Haverhill, Mass., today.

The J. H. D. Club met with Miss Mildred, Donnell on Monday evening. The third mail, recently authorized, between Portsmouth, Kittery and Kittery Point, will go into effect on Wednesday.

Mrs. Dixon of Elliot passed Tuesday with Mrs. S. J. Keene.

The Lawyers' Incorporation and Transfer Company has organized the Sutton Bay Cobalt Mining Company for prospecting and the development of mineral properties and all business appurtenant thereto; capital \$200,000; president, Joseph W. Hawes; treasurer, Harold P. Knowlton; directors, the foregoing, O. Sumner Paul and Herman R. Paul.

Kittery Point

Charles Lewis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Lewis, had his arm severely hurt by falling in the basement of the Horace Mitchell school on Tuesday. Dr. J. D. Carty attended the injury.

Lewis Wasson, who was given principal's appointment for this district for admission to the Naval Academy, left this morning for Annapolis, Md., where he will enter Wilmer's Preparatory School for three months, before taking the examinations on April 19. He will go from Boston to Baltimore on the Merchants', and Miners' steamers Nantucket. His father, George S. Wasson, accompanies him to Boston.

The schooner Almeida landed 3,000 pounds of market cod at the Kittery Fish Company's wharf on Tuesday. The auxiliary sloop Columbia is in Frisbee's dock to repair a leaky stuffing box.

Arrangements have again been made whereby the Boston papers get here at eight o'clock in the forenoon. Since the discontinuance of trains, most of them had not arrived until noon.

The four-masted schooner Clarence H. Verner, Capt. Baker, from Philadelphia for Portland, anchored outside Tuesday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donnell on Monday.

The examination for pilot on the ferry boat 132 will be held at the navy yard today. Among the applicants for the position are several Kittery and Kittery Point men.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Free Baptist Church will meet this evening with Mrs. Horace M. Seaward. The Ladies' Sewing Circle of the Congregational Church met on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Baker of Ferry Lane.

Stephen Decatur, Jr., is enjoying a vacation from his duties with the General Electric Company, Lynn, Mass., with his parents here.

CRIBBAGE RESULTS

The following were the results in the cribbage tournament at the P. A. C. last evening:
 Tilton and Collis 1157 beat Turner and Crowley 1079;
 Drew and Connor 1120 beat Tilton and Collis 1111.
 Hasty and Clark 1151 beat Burke and Frost 1118;

HAS NO FOUNDATION

Manager E. H. Libby of the railroad station cafe wishes The Herald to say that he is not to embark in business for himself in this city and that the report in circulation regarding his partnership with Caterer Blidie of Dover has no foundation.

EFFICIENT DRIVER RESIGNS

The resignation of Charles W. Hanscom, for thirteen years one of the most popular and most efficient drivers of the Jackson Express Company, took effect on Tuesday evening.

FLYING YANKEE LATE

The Flying Yankee came into Portsmouth depot one hour and forty-three minutes behind time last evening.

THOMAS E. CALL & SON

— DEALER IN —
 Eastern and Western

LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
 Market Street, - - Portsmouth, N.

LADIES' OR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.
One Cent a Word.
 For Each Insertion.
3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—Any person willing to distribute our samples; \$20 weekly. "Empire" 92 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. chj9-1t

LOST—A gold Knights of Malta charm; in the shape of a fish-tailed Maltese cross; white enamel on front; monogram "F. B. B." on back. Finder please return to this office. jstf

TO LET—Six room house with all modern conveniences; rent right to right parties. Apply to Sugden Brothers, 3 Green street. References required. cjd2od1w

TO LET—House of five rooms and bath, 4 Wentworth street. Apply Dr. S. E. A. Pickering, 39 Congress street. chd28tf

LOST—Or strayed away, red heifer from farm of J. L. Seavey, Rye. Liberal reward will be paid for return. chot22tf

LOST—On the 5 o'clock Rye and Hampton Beach car, or on Market Square Sept. 6 ladies hand bag. Finder will please leave it at this office. chs3tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. chs15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. chs15tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. chs15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. chs15tf

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS
 CALVIN PAGE, President.
 J. ALBERT WALKER, Vice President.
 ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.
 JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

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Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wagoner's. 8 minute walk of Shopping District.

NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.

ROOMS \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP

EUROPEAN PLAN. Table d'Hote Breakfast 50c.

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 Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

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 JOBBING OF ALL KINDS
 PROMPTLY ATTENDED
 Address Cor. Dennett and Bartlett St

Houses For Sale
 Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9 and 11 Woodbury Ave.
 Nos. 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 38 and 40 Bartlett St.

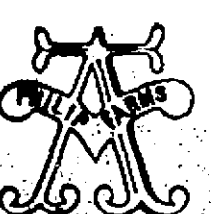
All of the above dwellings are situated in the growing part of the city and rents received show nearly 7 PER CENT. net investment.

G. E. TRAFTON
 REAL ESTATE AGENT,
 49 Congress St.

"It Is Excellent"

Says a Leading American Author.

What is excellent?
BUTTER made at:



ELIOT MAINE.
 CREAM that contains no poisonous preservative.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME
 who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
 The saddest are these—
 "It might have been."
 YOU had better keep insured.
HARRY M. TUCKER
 INSURANCE AGENT

VISITORS THERE

Attended Meeting Of
Knights Of MaltaGRAND COMMANDER CONANT
AMONG THE GUESTSRitualistic Work Of Order Of Red
Cross ExemplifiedIN SUPERB MANNER BY DEGREE STAFF
FROM MASSACHUSETTS

Olivet Commandery, Knights of Malta, on Tuesday evening held its most important meeting in years. It was in the nature of a convocation of the appendant Order of the Red Cross and Sepulchre, and visitors were attracted from many other cities. Among the guests were knights from Dover, Concord, Manchester, Claremont, Portland, Me., Medford, Mass., Malden, Boston and Charlestown. The guest of honor was Grand Commander Conant of Concord.

The most important feature of the evening was the exemplification in full form of the splendid ritualistic work of the Order of the Red Cross, which had but twice before been seen in this city. The principal positions on the degree staff were filled by the visitors from Massachusetts and the work was superbly done. Several members of Olivet Commandery were advanced to the dignity of Red Cross knights.

When first seen here in September, 1900, the Red Cross work was done by the famous staff of Paul Røvere Commandery of Chelsea, Mass., at that time the best in New England. Those who exemplified the ritual on Tuesday evening, however, fully equalled the performance of the experts of Paul Røvere Commandery. The solemn and beautiful ceremonies were most impressively carried out

and were keenly enjoyed. This was the first visit of Grand Commander Conant to this city since his election in June and he was received with grand honors. He addressed the Portsmouth knights and their visitors and warmly complimented them upon the fine presentation of the Red Cross ritual. After the degree work, there was a social session and a banquet, the latter provided by Messrs. Rowe and Voudy of Hotel Langdon, who prepared a decidedly appetizing repast. The bill of fare was as follows:

Escalloped Oysters
Chicken Salad
Chicken Patties Sandwiches
Crackers Cheese
Cake
Coffee Cigars

Following are the members of the degree staff:

Sovereign Commander, Thomas J. Bryant, Mount Sinai Commandery, Somerville, Mass.;

Senior Councilor, Edward J. Parshley, Olivet Commandery;

Junior Councilor, Frank B. Parshley, Olivet Commandery;

High Prelate, Frank L. Clough, Mount Sinai Commandery;

Pursuivant, D. L. Simpson, Mount Sinai Commandery;

Herald, Charles C. Alden, Mount Sinai Commandery;

Warden, Amos O. Benfield, Olivet Commandery;

Sword Bearer, George S. Grant, Olivet Commandery;

Standard Bearer, J. Spencer Lillie, Olivet Commandery;

First Guard, Fred H. Marden, Olivet Commandery;

Second Guard, Edwin P. Church, Olivet Commandery;

Scenic Artist and Master of Ceremonies, William M. Macomber, Mount Sinai Commandery.

Among the guests were Grand Commander Henry E. Conant of Maine and New Hampshire, Grand Recorder Thomas D. Sale of Portland, Past Commander J. H. O'Neill, Generalissimo Daniel S. Elliott, W. W. Evans and W. E. Morse of Beacon Commandery, Portland, Past Commander Wilbur D. French of Mount David Commandery, Lewiston, Me., Generalissimo R. E. Haslam of Green Mountain Commandery, Claremont.

The committee of Olivet Commandery in general charge was composed of Fred Oldfield and Amos O. Benfield. Mr. Oldfield and J. Spencer Lillie arranged the entertainment.

MILERGE REPORT MADE

(Continued from first page.)

said chapter for the prosecution of offenses under the same.

"Fourth, to make such recommendations relative to these matters as in their opinion would be conducive to the interests of the state."

Mr. Hurd of Manchester is to present an act for the protection of children.

Mr. Barker of Rochester has given notice of a bill amending section 14, chapter 63, of the laws of 1897, relating to the practice of medicine.

Mr. Lucier of Manchester wishes to establish the liability of employers in cases of injury to employees.

Following are the members of the House committee on public health:

Day of Concord, Fowler of Hill, Stone of Keene, Paul of Benfield, Barrett of Lisbon, Stokes of Allentown, Ridge of Portsmouth, Wiggin of Danbury, Pelletier of Manchester, Towle of Deerfield, Feeney of Berlin, McGregor of Whitefield and Sullivan of Franklin.

Rev. J. E. Robbins of Manchester has been named as chaplain of the House.

The Republican Caucus

The Republican caucus for the nomination of state officers resulted in the re-nomination by acclamation of Solon A. Carter and Edward N. Pearson, both of Concord, for state treasurer and secretary of state respectively. On motion of Senator Entwistle of Portsmouth, Frank E. Hardy of Derry was unanimously nominated for commissary general.

IN SUNKEN HULK

Treasure Trove Discovered At Bottom
Of The Piscataqua

In the hulk of the schooner George Savage, which sank to the bottom of the Piscataqua river eighteen years ago, a diver has discovered a cargo more valuable than that carried by the vessel when she was wrecked.

The Savage was sailing up the river with a cargo of sawdust, July 28, 1898, when she broke her back upon a ledge. Her anchors were at once let go, but the tide and wind swept the vessel into deep water, where she sank after her cargo had become waterlogged from the pouring sea. Efforts to raise the vessel were unavailing, and after her spars had been removed she lay at the bottom of the river forgotten by most of the mariners who entered the port.

Recently a diver who was examining the bottom of the river stumbled upon the old hulk, and upon examination found imbedded in the old ribs a number of large anchors valued at hundreds of dollars. Several of the larger vessels which enter the river had fouled their anchors in the old wreck and lost them.

The Savage at present lies about 600 feet southeast of Fort Point, in 10 fathoms of water. Although the old hulk is now considered valuable, no attempt has been made to salvage it on account of the strength with which the tide runs at this point and on account of the depth of the water.

STARTLING CHANGE

Snow Squall Bursts Over Portsmouth
Without Warning

There was a weather change of the most startling character at eleven o'clock this (Wednesday) forenoon. Without warning, the bright sun was obscured by dense black clouds, producing almost the effect of twilight. Snow began to fall at once and in less than three minutes the earth was covered with a thin white mantle. At one time, it was impossible to see a distance of fifty yards.

The squall ended almost as quickly as it began and ten minutes after the first snowflake fell the sun peeped through the clouds.

TRESPASS CASES SETTLED

The two Eliot trespass cases of Adeline Paul against Charles E. Paul, which have been followed with much interest in that town, have just been settled in the York county supreme court. The cases were taken from the jury and agreement reached without further trial.

MARRIED BY HIS SON

Ansel D. Farnham and Caroline A. Hodgdon, both of Portsmouth, were recently married by Rev. C. G. Farnham, the son of the bridegroom. The husband is seventy-five years of age and his bride is seventy.

EAGLES TO INSTALL AND BAN-
QUET THIS EVENING

Oak Castle, No. 4, Knights of the Golden Eagle, will install its officers

at its regular meeting this evening, when a banquet will be served and plans talked over for the coming anniversary observance.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE

Councilman Boynton and the Fire Department

To the Editor of The Herald:—I quite agree with the sentiments expressed in the communication which appeared in a local paper under date of Jan. 7, signed "Quick Hitch." Councilman Boynton is a man who has the confidence of our citizens and can be depended upon to do his duty as he sees it at all times. As chairman of the committee on fire department, the service of that branch of our government under his watchful eye and business methods will be equal to that of any other city the size of Portsmouth.

Our fire department is certainly in need of many reforms and their enactment is up to our city fathers. It is evident that the Mayor and councilmen were chosen particularly to inaugurate business methods in the government of our municipality and fault finding and kicking by continual growlers should not receive even the slightest attention.

The writer believes that the expense of the annual Firemen's day parade should not be borne by the city government, but that the money usually expended for this purpose should be devoted to defraying the expense of weekly band concerts during the summer. Exeter, Dover and other surrounding cities have found this experiment quite profitable. Stores are kept open on the night of the concert; many farmers and others from the nearby towns come in on that particular night and do their trading for the ensuing week. Would it not be well for Portsmouth to try this experiment for one summer, at least, and thereby get some proportion of the country trade?

It is hoped that our city officials will look into this matter and that they will do their duty fearlessly.

The appointment of Mr. Boynton as chairman of the committee on fire department was a step in the right direction. Keep it up Mr. Mayor.

BUSINESS.

OBSERVED BIRTHDAY

Comrade Godfrey Entertained Friends
and Received Gift

On Tuesday evening at the town hall in Greenland, Comrade Jeremiah S. Godfrey, a member of Gen. Gillman Marston Command, Union Veterans' Union, observed the sixty-third anniversary of his birth.

Many of Mr. Godfrey's friends improved the opportunity of offering their felicitations and showed their interest by their presence.

Mr. Godfrey was presented by his comrades of the Union Veterans' Union with a handsome Morris chair as a testimonial of their esteem. The presentation speech was made by Col. Carl Carty of the veterans and was responded to by Comrade Godfrey in an appropriate address, expressive of his great appreciation of the gift.

A tempting collation was afterward served.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The Portsmouth bowling team, composed of such players as Stillson, Ham, Fernald, Renner and Wilson, challenges the bowling team from the Dubuque and Paducah to a candle pin match for fun or money and hopes that the men from the ships will come out on the alley and roll and not do all their fancy work on the ships.

The Electrical Workers' Union, composed principally of yard employees, will hold a concert and ball in Portsmouth next month.

The Paducah and Dubuque came out of the dry dock today.

The board for the examination for the position of pilot met today (Wednesday) and examined several applicants for the place. The board consists of Capt. C. P. Rees, Capt. Parker and Chief Boatswain Hill.

Ferry steamer, No. 132, had considerable trouble during the snow squall in crossing the river at eleven o'clock this (Wednesday) forenoon. It was blowing hard at that time and the snow was blinding. Boatswain's Mate Renner, who was at the wheel, was compelled to do considerable feeling about the river before he caught sight of the yard landing. He did an excellent job under the circumstances.

At its regular meeting this evening, when a banquet will be served and plans talked over for the coming anniversary observance.

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MURDERED HIS WIFE

Horrible Crime Committed At Riverdale, This State

Riverdale, Jan. 9.—Joseph Blanchettes, forty-eight years of age, a well known resident of Goffstown, shot and killed his wife, Mary, at her home in the town of New Boston, adjoining the village of Riverdale, on Tuesday. He then turned the weapon on himself, inflicting a wound over the right ear, from which he died at about midnight.

The murder was committed in the presence of three children, a girl sixteen years of age, a boy four years old and a little girl three years of age. The crime was cold-blooded in the extreme, and was without doubt premeditated.

As to the cause, it is believed to have been jealousy on the part of the husband, who took exceptions to the devotion of the mother to a married daughter, a resident of Henniker.

No statement of the exact cause of the affair could be learned from Blanchettes, who at times regained consciousness. He did not realize that his wife was dead, for in the course of the afternoon and evening he called for his children and his wife to come to his bedside and see him as he said he was very ill.

The crime shocked the community, for it was not known that there were any serious differences between Blanchettes and his wife, despite the fact that they had lived apart for the last two years, she at New Boston, adjoining Riverdale, and he in Goffstown.

Eleven children, whose ages range from three to twenty-three years, are left motherless as a result of the terrible affair. The twelfth child is a married daughter.

Mrs. Blanchettes was shot down as she was in the act of mixing bread. The tragedy occurred in the kitchen.

NO PROOF ADVANCED

At Hearing on the Alleged Illegal
Killing of Deer

Arthur L. Hutchins and Waldo W. Ladd were arraigned in Kittery this (Wednesday) morning before Judge Downs of South Berwick, charged with killing two deer on Cutts Island on Dec. 26. They were discharged after a hearing.

No proof was advanced that any deer were killed. The prosecution had been able to find no carcasses and tracks were the only evidence of the alleged illegal killing.

Former Mayor William E. Marvin of Portsmouth was counsel for Hutchins and Ladd. Judge Aaron B. Cole of Eliot appeared for the state.

NEWS FOR SPORTLOVERS

It is the opinion of Walter Camp that no important changes will be made in the football rules by the committee which meets next month. This shows that the revised game is popular with Walter and others.

Honey Melody's defense of the welterweight championship of the world against Terry Martin at Portland on Tuesday evening was the expected.

Coach Folsom's retirement from his position at Dartmouth will be generally regretted.

Gans and Britt will pose for the moving picture men and incidentally battle for the light weight championship to a gush for a purse of \$25,000, split sixty and forty, at Tonapah, Nev., on March 17.

Dr. A. J. Glens at the Stamford, Conn., sanitarium Mark Twains it that the reports of Terry McGovern's death are greatly exaggerated.

Dr. "Jack" O'Connor, the successful Phillips Andover coach and an old Dartmouth captain, will probably teach the youngsters of his alma mater how to play football next autumn. Tom McCarthy, the Boston National League veteran, will again coach the Dartmouth baseball team this year.

For Over Sixty Years

Star Winklow's Sootless Syrup has been used for children's coughing. It soothes the child's throat, always kills the cold, cures the cough, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

OBSEQUIES

The body of Mrs. Helen C. Freeman arrived in this city on Tuesday from Providence, R. I. Funeral services were held this (Wednesday) afternoon at half-past three o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Sarah E. Freeman, 27 Gates street. Rev. Alfred Gooding officiating. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

Positive

A soda cracker should be the most nutritious and wholesome of all foods made from wheat—

Comparative

But ordinary soda crackers absorb moisture, collect dust and become stale and soggy long before they reach your table. There is however, one

Superlative

soda cracker—at once so pure, so clean, so crisp and nourishing that it stands alone in its supreme excellence—the name is

Uneda Biscuit

5¢ In a dust tight,
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DO YOU GET UP
WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century—discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

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An Unnamed
Grave

By MRS. GEORGE E. PICKETT

(Copyright, 1907, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

THE lonely grave down in the south-west corner was heaped over with red roses and white lilies that rose in a glowing, fragrant, rapturous mass of concentrated fire and snow.

The girl who bent over it to place one last white blossom on the glorious pile seemed afar from the world by her rapt devotion to the lone grave. Her fingers hovered in tender curves over the flower through which she conveyed her last farewell to the unknown dead as if unwilling to part from so fair a blossom even in response to the call of a sad and sacred duty.

Though a rift in the parted branches of the evergreens that surrounded the grave she could see the throng of people bending over the mounds that dotted the hillside. The hedge of greenery seemed to set her apart from them. Hers was a little world wherein she and the dead man dwelt alone. She had never seen the soldier who had gone to rest from the battle under the green-sodded mound encircled by the arbutus vitae, yet she could not remember a time when she had not put flowers each year over the unknown dead.

Through her childhood she had come with her mother, who had saved the most beautiful roses and lilies in the garden to deck that grave when flower day should come. Now she came alone, more as a memorial to her lost and gone mother than in any fancied remembrance of the dead soldier. Every 30th of May they had thus decked his grave, though when Elsie could just remember there had been no public celebration of the day.

"It is the day he died," said her mother once when she had glided in the beauty of the May that was dying in supernatural light.

"He was killed in battle?" she had asked looking back at the grave where a glint of sunlight drifting through the trees fell across the rose and snow piled above it. There was an instant's pause and then the reply softly spoken:

"Yes, the hardest battle man ever fought."

That was years ago and now the whole nation had chosen the day of this man's death as the time for remembering with outward observance the heroic dead.

"In sacred memory of a soldier of the south," was the inscription on the marble slab at the head. Nothing to show to what southern hearts he had been dear in the olden days of fire and storm, nor what had been his rank in that devoted army that had sealed his faith with the blood red seal. "A soldier of the south" was all that she had ever known of him, and the fact that he had been dear to her mother, as shown by her memory of him when the day of flowers came.

There were other soldiers of the south sleeping on that hillside at peace with the soldiers of the north who shared their spacious grounds. Remembrance had been near the line in war days and they who wore the gray and they who wore the blue had come back to their home to the heat of muffled drums and gone to rest side by side, with never a vestige of battle rage burning in their still hearts.

Those other graves were abloom with many flowers, but none were rarer with the gleam of lilies and ablaze with the crimson fire of roses as was that secluded place where the nameless headstone marked the grave of one unknown to the world.

"Why is not his name there?" she had asked her mother on the first day she could remember in her childhood when she had stood beside the mound and put a glowing red rose at its head with a little hand that was hidden by the great crimson blossom.

"I think he would have wished it so," was the reply in a low tone that left no room for further questioning. The girl had never heard that name, but she knew it had been given in a tender and sacred place in her mother's heart and the inscription on the stone was as a beautiful and wonderful name to her.

As she went out by the pathway through the clive of green a young man, meeting her, took off his hat and bowed, the sun striking gold sparks from his hair as he bent his uncovered head before her. A soft color swept over her face as she returned his greeting. They walked together between long lines of mounds with little stones at their heads each with a name that belonged to the village records and had a distinctive place in the village heart. Thus they went silently until they came to a monument that far overtopped all the other stones in those consecrated grounds. A man to whose memory it had been erected did not lie under its shining white shaft. He was buried in a far-famed field of the dead where the nation's most honored sons lay at rest.

They looked at the marble shaft with its head lifted high against the golden light. The name it bore was of one who belonged to the world and to history. He seemed far away in some lofty region from which he sent no individual appeal to their hearts. They could talk in the shadow of that pile of marble. Besides the graves of the village dead whereon the glory of the world never shone they must stand in awe and loving silence.

Alan Goldwin looked from the cold white marble to the girl at his side. "My quest among the graves has a sad object," he said. "My father is buried somewhere, I know not where, in an unknown grave. He used to live here when he was a youth. He went to a southern state and when the war began he enlisted in Lee's army."

"He was killed in battle?"
"No, not in battle. He lies in what the world might call a dishonored grave, but it is not dishonored, for it covers as noble a heart as ever beat. He was shot by order of his commanding officer, but I know he was never guilty of any wrong."

She looked up at him with eyes shining with tears.
"I am sure of that," she said.

He turned insistently eyes toward her and his voice was low and tense with feeling.

"You know why I tell you this?"
"Yes, she knew. It was like that frank honor that looked out from his eyes to tell her whatever there might be in his history that would seem clouded.

"The camp was attacked immediately after and it was all the living could do to save themselves. The dead were left to bury their dead."

They stood for a long time in silence with their eyes fixed on the marble shaft that bore the name great before the world. But they did not see the monument or the name. They only saw a lonely grave somewhere with no shaft to mark its place and no name to show whose loved one had been glorified with the chime of death.

Alone in her room that afternoon Elsie remembered what day it was for her.

"My birthday," she said. "I am 20 and the war has been over 20 years. To-day I was to know the story of the unnamed grave."

She opened her trunk and took from it a silver casket, which she unlocked with a gold key. In it was a folded manuscript that she held a moment reverently in her hands. Her mother's hands were the last to touch it, and when she put it away in the casket to be read on that twentieth birthday. At last she opened it and read:

"When my child is 20 I want her to know the sad story of Alan Goldwin. I am writing it down that she may read it for herself should I not be here to tell it."

"I suppose a girl never knows why she prefers one man to another; that is, if she really loves him. Almost anyone might say that Alan was finer than Will Melwood and better adapted to win the admiration and confidence of a girl. But admiration and confidence, important as they are, are not exactly love. Alan remained my friend, but soon after my marriage he went south and a few years later I heard that he was married."

"When the war began our people were about equally divided in sentiment between north and south. Will joined the union army. In a skirmish one day he was taken prisoner and confined in a tent to await transportation to Libby prison next day. As night fell a sense of loneliness enveloped him in darkness. He had expected to be killed in battle and was prepared to die for his flag as is a soldier's duty. A dash on to the field, a hand-to-hand struggle, a sudden halt or a thrust of a sword, sudden darkness—that was a soldier's death."

"Through an opening in the tent he looked out into the moonlit night. Against the whiteness he could see a dark form passing to and fro in front of his tent. In his isolation there was companionship even in the measured tread and dark shadow of the sentinel whose duty it was to see that he did not escape from his prison."

"Suddenly the door opened and the sentinel stood before the prisoner, who turned toward him, wondering why he had come. Was he to start to-night on that long journey to the tomb?"

"Will Melwood, don't you know me?"

"Alan Goldwin!"
"For a moment they stood silent with clasped hands. Then Alan unwrapped a parcel he carried under his arm and displayed a ragged, discolored suit of brown clothes."

"What are you going to do with me?"

"I am going to save you for—her!"

"He led Will from the tent to a little pathway through a clump of trees."

"Go down this way and you are safe."

"But you—what will happen to you?"

"Nothing. Remember only that you are going to her."

"He turned back and Will went down the path and was picked up the next morning by a detachment of his own regiment and taken by a circuitous route unknown to him back to the camp from which he had escaped. The confederates, outnumbered, retreated, leaving a dead man lying near the tent where Will had been confined the night before. Bending over him Will recognized the face of Alan Goldwin."

"We have killed my best friend!"

"No, you never," said a negro, who came up from the little belt of trees, evidently a camp follower of neutral sentiments. "I was here when he was shot by his own kenneled order 'kaze he helped a prisoner to escape."

"Will got permission to send his dead friend to his old home and on his grave the most beautiful lilies and roses from our garden have spent their sweetness on the anniversary of his death."

Elsie walked to the window and looked out through a mist of tears that dimmed the golden view of the sun that was poured in a radiant flood over the world.

Alan Goldwin! That was the name of the young man whose quest was among graves—the man who would not say in words what his eyes had told her. She saw him coming down the lane toward her little gate. She went to meet him, holding out her hands.

"I will show you where he lies," she said, looking up with shining eyes. He followed her, not comprehending her meaning; knowing only that the warmth of the sunlight and the bloom of the May roses had entered his heart.

TWENTIETH CENTURY PROVERBS

Remember, young man, it is far easier to find a wife than to lose one.

The man at the top of the ladder takes but little interest of the rounds.

A woman is seldom satisfied when an old dress is forced to do her a good turn.

The reason why people always like babies and kittens is that they always act naturally.

A man gets ready for a wedding in the frame of mind a woman gets ready for a funeral.

The great trouble of practicing what you preach is that it is so easy to get out of practice.

When he lends a helping hand, the average man makes so much noise that it spoils the effect.

You have probably observed that there is only a few dollars' difference between "ennui" and "laziness."

Charity may begin at home, but did you ever note in a time of great stress how far and rapidly it travels?

The man who turns out in the rain to go to church feels that he is entitled to a double measure of blessedness.

The woman who never wonders what her husband does with so much pocket change is a pearl of great price.

When there is plenty of champagne at the wedding reception, all the guests never saw such a pretty bride before.

It is always difficult for a young man to understand what there is about his sister that attracts other young men.

It sometimes comes to pass that after a man has eaten everything that has been set before him, he wonders what ails him—Paul Vincent, in the Bohemian.

WITH THE SAGES.

Life without friendship is like the sky without the sun.—Cicero.

The great art of learning, is to undertake but little at a time.—Locke.

He who is faithful over a few things is a lord of cities.—George Macdonald.

The fruit derived from labor is the sweetest of all pleasures.—Vauvenargues.

To be a great man it is necessary to turn to account all opportunities.—Rochefoucauld.

What sculpture is to a block of marble education is to the human soul.—Joseph Addison.

Sincerity, a deep, great genuine sincerity, is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.—Carlyle.

There is an evangel of toil. The workers make life glorious, the shirkers make it detestable.—C. L. Goodall.

To most men experience is like the stern light of a ship, which illumines only the track it has passed.—Coleridge.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly in the distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions.—J. A. Garfield.

Courage is a sort of armor to the mind, and keeps an unwelcome impression from driving too deep into perception.—Elmes.

He that would live happily must neither trust to good fortune nor submit to bad; he must stand upon his guard against all assaults, he must stick to himself without any dependence upon other people.—Seneca.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A splinter's romance is always one-sided.

Men seldom follow good advice unless they pay for it.

Hard labor is a plaster that alleviates the pains of the mind.

A woman can't see how it is possible to lose in a game of chance.

There is something wrong with a small boy who keeps his face clean.

Two women like to start a fuss and then leave their husbands to fight it out.

Even when a man knows a woman's age she never thinks he thinks she looks it.

When a man gets short of money lots of his so-called friends get short of sympathy.

The man who marries for money seldom becomes round-shouldered from carrying what he gets.

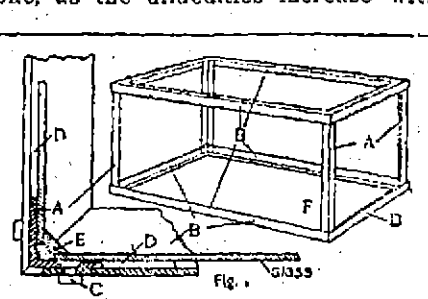
But few women can manage a situation without bumping up against a lot of troublesome complications.—Chicago Daily News.

INDUSTRY & MECHANICS

HOME-MADE AQUARIUM.

How an Attractive Home for Fish May Be Built by Boy.

In making an aquarium, the first thing to decide on is the size. It is not to attempt building a very large one, as the difficulties increase with



Details of Aquarium Frame.

the size. An aquarium about 12 inches by 12 inches by 20 inches is a very good size, and is inexpensive to build.

First buy one length of three-fourths inch by one-eighth inch angle iron for the frame, Fig. 1. This can be obtained at any steel shop, and should cost but 20 cents. All the horizontal pieces, B, should be beveled 45 degrees at the ends, and drilled for three-sixteenths inch stove bolts. The beveling may be done by roughening out with a hacksaw and finishing with a file. After all the pieces are cut and beveled they should be drilled at the ends for the three-sixteenths inch stove bolts, C. Drill all the horizontal pieces, B, first, and then mark the holes on the upright pieces, A, through the holes already drilled, thus making all the holes coincide. Mark the ends of each piece with a figure or letter, so that when they are assembled, the same ends will come together again.

The upright pieces, A, should be countersunk as shown in the detail, and the frame is ready to assemble. After the frame has been assembled, says Popular Mechanics, take it to a glazier and have a bottom made of skylight glass and sides and ends of double-thick window glass. The bottom glass should be a good fit, but the sides and ends should be made

slightly shorter to allow the cement, E, to form a dovetail joint as shown. When the glass is put in the frame, a space, D, will be found between the glass and the horizontal pieces, B, of the frame. If this were allowed to remain the pressure of the water would spring the glass and cause a leak at E, so it is filled up with plaster of paris.

The cement, E, is made as follows: Take one gill of plaster of paris, one gill of litharge, one gill of white sand, and one-third of a gill of finely powdered rosin. Mix well and add boiled linseed oil and turpentine until as thick as putty. Let the cement dry three or four days before putting any water in the aquarium.

In choosing stock for the aquarium it should be remembered that a sufficient quantity of vegetable life is required to furnish oxygen for the fish. In a well balanced aquarium the water requires renewal only two or three times a year. It is well to have an excess of plants and a number of snails, as the snails will devour all the decaying vegetable matter which would otherwise poison the water and kill the fish.

If desired, a centerpiece (A, Fig. 2) can be made of colored stones held together by cement, and an inverted jar can be supported in the position shown at B. If the mouth of the jar



Fig. 2

is below the surface of the water, it will stay filled and allow the fish to swim up inside as shown. Some washed pebbles or gravel should be placed on the bottom, and if desired, a few Chinese lilies or other plants may be placed on the centerpiece.

Below the surface of the water, it will stay filled and allow the fish to swim up inside as shown. Some washed pebbles or gravel should be placed on the bottom, and if desired, a few Chinese lilies or other plants may be placed on the centerpiece.

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DITS OF CURRENT VERSE.

Acchree.
Your face is ever with me
I see it in the mist
That rises on the moorland
When we used to keep our tryst.
In the red clouds at sunset,
Where our castles used to be—
Oh, my lover of Glenariff,
I am missing you, achree!

Through the patter of the raindrops
On the thatch at eventide,
I hear a sadden moaning
Like the eerie banshee call,
'Tis your voice forever sighing?
As the wind upon the loat,
'I am waiting for you, alanna,
Come, follow me, achree!"

In the dusky glow of peatfire
I can see you, misty stand;
I can see your mantle gleaming
And the beckon of your hand,
On the border of the shadows
You are waiting but for me—
Oh, my lover of Glenariff,
For I'm missing you, achree!

—Elsie Casselghe, in the Reader.

The Brave Old Way.

I say risk all for one warm kiss;
I say "I've never risked the fall.
Like Romeo, to venture all,
And boldly climb to deadly bliss.
I like that savage, Sabine way;
What mighty minstrels came of it!
Their songs are ringing to this day.
The bravest of our nation writ.
Their loves the love of Juliet,
Of Portia, Desdemona, yea,
The old true loves are living yet!
And we, we love, we weep, we sigh
In love with loves that will not die.

Then take her, lover, sword in hand,
Hot-blooded and red-handed; clasp
Her sudden, stormy, tall and grand,
And lift her in your iron grasp
And kiss her till she seems to writ.
From keen, sweet, happy, killing pain,
Aye, kiss her till she seems to die;
Aye, kiss her till she seems to die,
Why, kiss her back to life again!
—Joachim Miller.

A Thought of Farewell.

If you should leave me, kissing me good-night,
And I should know that last kiss meant good-bye,
I would not give the world my grief—nor sigh.
My sorrow in its loveliness and light;
But I should say: "Somewhere the day
dawns bright—
Yea! beautiful God's morning draweth nigh!
Where rarer rainbows span the stormless sky,
And God's own smile hath made the darkness white,
And some day—dreaming far above earth's gloom,
Where God's roses never know the rue,
Feeling so lonely in earth's light and bloom,
Through the black gates of death I'll come to you!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A City Mopd.
They say the city is a joyous place,
So full of gaiety and life and song;
One loves to be a part of the great throng.
To feel its nervous passion for the race,
To meet its man of action face to face.
No day or hour in it, they say, seems long;
In infinite variety the strong,
Tense minutes pass like hunters to the chase.

And this is well for them who love the strife;
But give me for my home the country-side.
A quiet river and the changing sky,
And all unmaking of the "where" or "why."
There let me drift my uneventful life
Like some toy vessel on the ebbing tide.
—N. Y. Sun.

Over the Hills and Far Away.
Since those we love and those we hate,
With all things mean and all things great,
Pass in a desperate disarray
Over the hills and far away.

I must be, dear, that late or soon,
Out of the ken of the watching moon,
We shall abscond with Yesterday
Over the hills and far away.

What does it matter? As I deem,
We shall but follow as brave a dream
As ever smiles a wanton May
Over the hills and far away.

We shall remember, and, in pride,
Fare forth fulfilled and satisfied,
Into the land of Ever-and-Aye,
Over the hills and far away.
—W. E. Henley.

"Hey, Bill, Your Mother Wants You!"
There's a cry which you greet with eagerness,
There's a cry which you greet with eagerness,
"Is the slogan of the ages,
"Hey, Bill, your mother wants you!"

When the ball game you are leading,
On a home run quickly speeding,
Come the cry, demanding heading:
"Hey, Bill, your mother wants you!"

When the world, without forewarning,
May reject you, spurning, scorning,
Let this fact, true to morning:
"Hey, Bill, your mother wants you!"

Thus you live till leaves are falling,
Till your pleasures turn to palling;
Till, who craved, then, then is calling:
"Hey, Bill, your mother wants you!"
—McLanburgh, in N. Y. Times.

Sweet Day, So Cool.
Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,
The breath of the earth and sky,
Sweet dew shall weep thy fall to-night—
For thou must die.

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THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9, 1907.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Twenty-eight degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

There will be a new moon on Jan. 14.
Gloomy days have been the rule of late.

Superior court convenes at Exeter next Tuesday.

Who will be the lucky candidates tomorrow evening?

This evening's event will be the ball of the bartenders.

Bridge whist maintains its popularity in this city.

Most of the secret order installations have been held.

The new year has given us some queer winter weather.

The Salem race track is bound to be in the public prints.

Most people will welcome the return of the quick hitch.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Portsmouth is well represented on the legislative committee.

The police court room has not been a very busy place this year.

It is pleasing news that there is no scarcity of apples in this city.

To Let—Tenement, 7 Hunking street. Apply at 81 Middle street.

The Dartmouth basketball team defies the Amateur Athletic Union.

Nearly all the college boys and girls have returned to their studies.

The City Hall force announces a falling off in the number of marriage licenses.

Some interesting services are being held in this city during the Week of Prayer.

We shall know for a certainty who will fill the city offices after tomorrow night.

The parish reunion of the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be a big event.

Remember the ball of the Bartenders' Union at Peirce Hall on Wednesday evening.

The Portsmouth Young Men's Christian Association has a strong junior athletic team.

Indoor baseball is taking the place of basketball in the enjoyment of the Y. M. C. A. athletes.

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, the famous Dartmouth Indian, is to lecture in Concord this evening.

Jackson day was very generally celebrated in the larger cities of the United States yesterday.

Our fire department has been the subject of a great deal of discussion, both official and unofficial, during the past year.

Miss Grace Cameron, Al Lawrence, and Klein Brothers and Ott will henceforth be prime favorites in Portsmouth.

Portsmouth is pretty certain to see at least one of the three big elephants which it is said, will tour New England next summer.

It is intended to make the second parish reunion of the Church of the Immaculate Conception an even greater event than the first.

A bill providing for the presentation of a silver service to the battleship New Hampshire has been announced in the Legislature.

The board of managers for the Home for Aged Women met on Tuesday afternoon. The affairs of the Home are in a prosperous condition.

It rather looks as if McCann would win the speedway championship, always providing that the weatherman will permit any more speedway contests.

A prominent politician last evening offered to bet that the name of the successful candidate for the job of street commissioner has not yet appeared in print in connection with that position.

Seats went on sale at Music Hall box office on Thursday morning for the appearance of Nance O'Neill in "Magca" here on Saturday evening.

The Incognito Club of Kittery will give a masquerade ball on Wednesday evening, Jan. 16, in Wentworth Hall. Invitations are extended to the members of the Algonquin Club to be present.

VICTORY IS WON

By The Men Representing This City

FIREMEN'S MUSTER LIKELY TO BE HELD HERE

Next Convention Is Announced For May In Portsmouth

WHICH MAKES THE LEAGUE'S FINAL SELECTION PRACTICALLY CERTAIN

From the result of the convention of the New England Veteran Firemen's Association held in Boston on Tuesday, it looks as if Portsmouth would get the New England League muster in August or September.

John D. Randall, Horace W. Gray and Edward A. Weeks, representing the two veteran associations of this city, presented facts to the convention which showed that Portsmouth is very anxious for the muster. The delegates from Holyoke, Gloucester and Chelsea, Mass., politely opposed Portsmouth as a place for the muster, but the majority seemed to favor this city, although that will be decided in May, when the next convention is held here for that purpose.

It has been the plan to give the muster to the city where the convention next preceding it is held, so that everything looks favorable for Portsmouth.

The convention in May will bring nearly 200 delegates to this city, who expect to convene on the seventh of that month. There were 110 delegates at the Boston meeting, representing all of the six states of New England.

It was decided to wind up the benefit branch of the league. The branch has been in existence for sixteen years and has paid out nearly \$58,000 in ten-cent benefits.

After choosing Portsmouth as the place for holding the May meeting, when the selection of the place for the annual muster will be made, the election of officers was held, the old board being retained. The board consists of the following:

President, John H. Barber, Central Falls, R. I.;

First Vice President, John D. Randall, Portsmouth;

Second Vice President, William E. Maybury, East Braintree, Mass.;

Third Vice President, Charles H. Ray, Portland, Me.;

Fourth Vice President, Henry J. Eaton, Hartford, Conn.;

Fifth Vice President, Samuel Carpenter, Providence, R. I.;

Secretary, William H. Hathaway, Hyde Park, Mass.;

Treasurer, James H. Walker, Lowell, Mass.

RECEIVING CONGRATULATIONS

Popular Young Man Recipient of Good Wishes of Friends

Arthur Hartford, a well known member of the night switching crew in the Boston and Maine railroad yard is receiving the congratulations of his many friends at the railroad station. He was recently married in Somersworth to Miss Margaret P. Gilm of this city, who was before her marriage employed as a clerk at the store of H. C. Hopkins and Company.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. E. Monger, pastor of the Methodist Church, and was a quiet affair. The couple will reside in this city.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Mary A. Peterson

Mrs. Mary A. Peterson, wife of John A. Peterson, died this (Wednesday) morning at her home, 21 South street, of pneumonia, aged sixty years, four months and twenty days. Besides her husband, she is survived by one daughter, Mrs. William McCullin, by three brothers, Charles H. Stockpole of Exeter, Albert and George I. Stockpole of Dover, and by one sister, Mrs. Phyllis Emery, also of Dover.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chase

Mrs. Elizabeth Chase, widow of Capt. Samuel S. Chase, formerly a builder at Roxbury, Mass., died on Tuesday at her home on Stratford ridge, aged eighty-eight years. Two grandsons, Charles and Ascher S. Chase of Boston, survive. Five children attended before her.

You Won't Get Fooled

If you take my advice on the piano question, for I shall then sell you a RELIABLE PIANO—an EMERSON for instance.
Cash or easy terms.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

"The Original Portsmouth Piano House."

AS A HERALD MAN SEES IT

Says It Was a Ghost

A short time ago, one of the laborers employed at the forge plant was asked to work nights on a hand pump to keep the water from the large hole being dug for the foundation of one of the large steam hammer. He says that during the first night his work was easy, up to the midnight hour, when all the bravery and nerve that he possessed were tied in knots. A ghost, he declares, walked down beside him, made a few hypnotic moves, pulled out a pipe and lit it. The boys say the white clothed spirit requested John to have a smoke, but John kicked because the ghost was not using union tobacco. John was not on duty the next night, but could be found with the day crew. He related his experience to the men employed there, who say that Johnny has listened too long to the fairy stories of the Haystacks Club and the Longshoremen's Union.

The Toll Bridge Lights

It is earnestly hoped that if the Boston and Maine railroad or any other corporation builds a new bridge across the river to Kittery those lamps on the old bridge will be handed to a junk dealer. For years these "glitzy" have done the lighting on the bridge and to speak the truth they have been neither useful nor ornamental to any great extent.

If there is any place where a person from Portsmouth or Kittery objects to traveling at night, it is across this bridge. It has had more than one mystery attached to it during the past twenty-five years, which might not have been so dark to the public if the bridge had been properly lighted.

A Queer Coincidence as to Birthdays

I had a few minutes' talk with Joe Hett one day this week. It was not about politics, but related to what may be called a most remarkable coincidence in connection with the members of his family and the dates of their births. His two youngest children, girl twins, will be thirteen years old on the thirteenth of the present month, his next oldest child, a boy, will be sixteen years old on the sixteenth of June; his oldest son will celebrate the twenty-sixth anniversary of his birth on the twenty-sixth of April. A combination of this kind is certainly very rare.

They Must Have Hit It Hard

Two Poles from this city who went to Dover on Sunday to attend a wedding in that city celebrated to the limit and were found early Monday morning by the police completely loaded with the liquids served at the wedding feast. Their condition was so bad that they needed a guide and they got one, who led them to the Dover station house, there to sleep off the jug that came to them through their several successful efforts to drink to the health of the bride and groom.

The Cold Water Cart Still Moving

Only one session of police court has been held in this city since the advent of the new year and that was for a case of vagrancy. Not even a drunk has faced Judge Simes, which looks as if the water wagon started off on the first day of 1907 with a full load and the passengers are still riding. Not the drunks alone have been shy in the halls of justice, but every one seem on his good behavior. A few have been arrested, but the cases were settled out of court. 1907 appears to be a happy and quiet new year for the police and they hope that it will continue so.

A Fish Story

A few days ago, one of the motormen of the Portsmouth electric railway requested his friends at Rye to catch him a codfish and they did so. On one of his trips to that town he was handed a handsome cod which to him looked and weighed as well

as any of the vertebrates taken from the bring deep on the banks of Newfoundland. The weight was what caught him and all the way up from Rye he displayed the cod and boasted of its weight. When he got home, he began to open the fish, also his eyes, as he felt the blade of the knife strike a hard substance in the stomach of the fish. After a while, five rocks, the size of a small hen's egg, dropped from the fish. The motorman stood with knife in hand too astonished to move. For a day or so he was anxious to meet a reporter to tell the story of the fish that ate rocks, even though he could not imagine such a thing could be possible. Several inquiries by his friends put him wise and then he gave the reporters the funny glance. It appears that he wanted a "rock" cod and after the fish was caught the rocks were jammed into the stomach of the cod by a joker. The motorman is now buying his cod all cleaned and he makes no purchases at Rye.

That First Robin

To see a robin at half-past five No man is able now alive. His watch it must have twisted got, Or he'd a lantern on the spot.

This bit of doggerel indicates the jealousy of some of the conductors and motormen of the electric railway because of the sighting by Conductor Webber of the first robin, which met his gaze at half-past five last Friday morning. So envious are his fellow railroad men that they have all been on the lookout, not only in the hope of seeing one of these red-breasted birds, but with the idea of capturing one in some way or other. They wish to present positive proof that the bird seen was a robin, thus forcing their friend Webber to retire to the lofty evergreens on the robin question. Fred says that they have nothing on him at that and if he had had a gun he would have brought the bird to this city.

PERSONALS

Bert P. Doe of Newfields was a visitor here on Tuesday.

Mrs. George Law and Mrs. Gates are passing the day in Boston.

Mrs. Howell C. Pridham is reported seriously ill at her home on Jefferson street.

Arthur Smith has taken the position of night watchman at the Boston and Maine station.

George Earle, the expert engineer and horseman, has returned from an extensive trip to the West.

Mrs. Charles P. Shillaker will entertain the Euchre Club at her residence on Miller avenue this evening.

Mrs. Lizzie Perkins is in Manchester attending the executive meeting of the state Woman's Christian Temperance Union today.

Mrs. V. J. Murphy of Charlestown, Mass., who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Leary of Russell street, for two weeks returned home today.

SUFFERED A SHOCK

Daniel Webster, a veteran of the Civil War, was stricken with a paralytic shock this (Wednesday) forenoon at his home on Daniel street and his condition is reported as serious. Mr. Webster was for years a member of the police force and served as a night watchman for some time on the Concord railroad wharf. Later, he took up the hotel business and long conducted the Webster House, now Hotel Langdon.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Prayer service over the body of Mrs. Lavina W. Allen will be held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. D. Smith, 20 Wilder street, on Thursday afternoon at three o'clock. Friends invited. Funeral services and interment at Concord on Friday.

LEIGHTON BANNER

Likely To Call Burnham's Opponents At The End

(From Our Special Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 9—Interest in the senatorial fight grows more intense as the day for the election of Senator Burnham's successor approaches. Whether that successor will be Mr. Burnham himself or one of the men opposing him is the question that is agitating everyone in Concord and pretty nearly everyone in New Hampshire.

The very latest story is that the name of Congressman Frank D. Currier is to be presented to the Republican caucus and that Winston Churchill will be Mr. Currier's chief supporter. Mr. Currier is known to object to the presentation of his name, but it is insisted that he will be a candidate, regardless of his personal preferences.

Besides Mr. Burnham, Mr. Leighton, Mr. Baker and Mr. Currier, the names of former Governor McLane, Frank S. Streeter and Henry B. Quincy will be presented to the caucus. It is not unlikely that the list will be longer. All sorts of stories are in circulation, but most of them have probably little foundation in fact. There is no doubt that Mr. Leighton has gained friends and that his supporters have gained confidence. One thing in his favor is that he is not an eleventh hour candidate. He frankly announced his candidacy weeks ago and has been conducting an open campaign. The opinion is expressed here that the opponents of Senator Burnham will at the last rally beneath the Leighton banner.

HELD WHIST PARTY

Members of Ancient Order of Hibernians Entertained

Twenty-five tables were occupied at the whist party given on Tuesday evening in Rechabite Hall by Division 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians. Prizes were awarded as follows:

Ladies' first prize, a sofa pillow, Mary Quinn; ladies' second prize, fern and jardiniere, Mrs. Mary Klump; ladies' consolation prize, a music box, Mary Kelley; gentlemen's first prize, a picture, Jere Sweeney; gentlemen's second prize, a clock, Hugh McCann; gentlemen's consolation prize, a jumping jack, J. W. Dunn.

Dancing was afterward enjoyed, music being furnished by Mary Quinn, violin, Mrs. Klump, cornet, and Elizabeth Cocoran, piano.



is a veritable boon, because it gives all the foot protection against wet and cold without retarding the foot in any way. Note how easily the Everstick fits the shoe; how it gives full protection and yet does not interfere with the ventilation of the shoe and the free breathing of the foot. No more burning, "drawing," sweating, tired feet when you wear the Everstick.

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10 rolls of fine Velvet Carpet, good quality, price

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8 rolls of fine Tapestry Carpet, sale price

70c.

10 rolls of China Matting of all colors, regular price 30c, sale price

25c.

Rugs in 8-3x10-6 and 9x12, in best designs,

\$13.50 to \$40.00.

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OLIVER W. HAM.